Paul Shorey
5516 Woodlawn Ave
7-12

The Nation

VOL. XCIV.—NO. 2440 THURSDAY, APRIL 4, 1912 Reg. U. S. Pat. Office. PRICE 10 CENTS.

IMPORTANT NEW AND RECENT PUBLICATIONS OF

THE HOUSE OF CASSELL

Selected from the Standpoint of Editorial Exactness and Timeliness of Interest

The New Garden of Canada Net, $2.50

By F. A. TALBOT. The eyes of the Twentieth Century are fixed upon Canada, "the Country of the Future." On the back of a pack horse the author traveled through undeveloped New British Columbia, and in this book brings the reader face to face not only with new wonders of Nature, but with enormous riches, agricultural, mineralogical, forestal, industrial—all lying dormant, and silently calling to the plucky and persevering. With 48 full-page plates and a map of the author's route.

Breeding and the Mendelian Discovery Net, $2.00

By A. D. DARBISHIRE. During the past decade public interest has rapidly developed regarding Mendel's theories, and the moment has arrived for a cheap and authoritative book embodying the results of the latest investigations. Mr. Darbishire, who is Special Lecturer on Heredity at the Imperial College, South Kensington, has met this need in his book, which is a concise and simple exposition of Mendelian principles, and of their commercal value. The four color illustrations in this book are unique. There are also 34 other illustrations.

Astronomy For All Net, $3.00

By BRUNO H. BURGEL. Translated by STELLA BLOCH. This is a translation of a popular book on Astronomy which has had an enormous success abroad. It is a very rare gift to be able to explain in a simple and attractive fashion the wonders of the celestial regions above us. In "Astronomy for All" the author has succeeded admirably in imparting to his subject a new and living interest, which will open up to the casual reader a whole field of fresh sensations and reveal these marvels to him in a new and clearer light. The book contains 96 photographs and drawings.

Cassell's Cyclopedia of Photography Net, $3.75

By BERNARD E. JONES. For years a really complete dictionary of photography has been demanded. This work is the first attempt *on a grand scale* to meet the demand. The text is plainly worded and as non-technical as possible, the needs of the amateur being always borne in mind, though the work makes its appeal to every photographer without exception. Whatever the photographer's dilemma, he will find invaluable help here, as the book contains the most exact information, contributed by the leading photographers of the day, in a simple and easy style. With five color plates, nineteen full-page and hundreds of other illustrations. 576 pages, 4to.

The Life of Tolstoy Net, $1.50

By PAUL BIRUKOFF. Translated by W. TCHERKESOFF. M. Paul Birukoff was one of Tolstoy's closest friends, and Tolstoy himself actually collaborated with him in the present work, and collected personally the letters and other documents from which extracts have been quoted. In order, moreover, that the book shall be complete, M. Birukoff has added to his famous Russian work a short accounts of Tolstoy's latter days and a Prefatory Note, which should make the book a permanent unit in any Tolstoy collection. With photogravure frontispiece and 16 full-page illustrations.

Marvels of Fish Life Net, $2.00

By DR. FRANCIS W. WARD, F.Z.S., F.R.P.S. The study of fish life from the photographic standpoint has never received the attention it deserves, and Dr. F. W. Ward, who is the leading authority on the subject, has produced a book which, to say the least, will attract and even astound the majority of readers. Over 100 novel photographs of fish, taken in their natural surroundings, serve as a basis for a series of chapters dealing with many new facts about fish life.

Dr. Ward also describes special ponds, and details his methods of taking photographs of fish under water, so that one may see fish as they appear to each other.

Wonders of Plant Life Net, $1.25

By S. LEONARD BASTIN. A fascinating book, which describes in non-scientific terms the wonderful methods of growth of plants, the extraordinary means adopted for seed-dispersal and fertilization, and the manner in which insects are lured to further the aims of the plant. Parasitic growths and the influence of the seasons form interesting chapters. The book is invaluable to teachers of Nature Study. Illustrated with 40 photographic plates by the Author, and eight Lumiere plates by H. Essenhigh Corke, F.R.P.S. 8vo, 148 pages.

The Desert Gateway Net, $1.75

By S. H. LEEDER. "Biskra and Thereabouts" is the subtitle of this charming book. It deals in the flesh with the characters who people "The Garden of Allah," and the book contains an answer to the thousand and one questions that daily and inevitably occur to every visitor to the Arab country, to whom the Arab has until now been an impenetrable mystery. "It is the only accessible work of its kind on the region described in 'The Garden of Allah.'"—*American Library Association Book List.*

The Garden at Home Net, $2.00

By H. H. THOMAS. The association of practical information with the charming literary style that secured such a warm welcome for "The Ideal Garden" is to be found in Mr. Thomas's new book. The author suggests here innumerable ways of adding to the delight of the garden at home, and shows how it may be filled to overflowing with luxuriant blossoms, delicious fruit, and wholesome vegetables. With 12 color plates and 96 half-tone illustrations from Lumiere plates by H. Essenhigh Corke, F.R.P.S. 8vo, 288 pages.

Wild Flowers as they Grow Two vols., each Net, $1.25

Photographed in Color direct from Nature, by H. Essenhigh Corke, F.R.P.S. With descriptive Text by G. CLARK NUTTALL, B.Sc. With 50 plates. These volumes inaugurate a new era in book-illustration: photographs direct from Nature—*on one plate*—with the colors of the plants and their habitat, are reproduced with startling fidelity. The text is of interest not only to the botanist, but to the non-scientific Nature-lover. Both text and photographs are the work of foremost experts.

Can be purchased through all booksellers. If by mail, add 10 per cent. for cost of delivery

CASSELL & COMPANY, Limited

43-45 East Nineteenth Street **New York**

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

The Nation

A WEEKLY JOURNAL.

FOUNDED IN 1865.

[Entered at the New York City Post Office as second-class mail matter.]

The Nation is published and owned by the New York Evening Post Co. Oswald Garrison Villard, President; William J. Pattison, Treasurer; Paul Elmer More, Editor; Harold deWolf Fuller, Assistant Editor.

Three dollars per year in advance, postpaid, in any part of the United States or Mexico; to Canada $3.50, and to foreign countries comprised in the Postal Union $4.00.

Address THE NATION, Box 794, New York. Publication Office, 20 Vesey Street.

CONTENTS OF THIS NUMBER.

THE WEEK 325

EDITORIAL ARTICLES:

The Crooked Deal 328
Do Words Mean Anything? 328
The Labor Strikes 329
Exhibit No. 2—Cotton 330
The Critic's Troubles 331
Through the Outlooking Glass 332

SPECIAL ARTICLES:

German Books on America 332
Swiss Notes 334
News for Bibliophiles 334

CORRESPONDENCE:

Appeal and the Referendum 335
A Roman Strike 335
A Question of Translation 336
A Parallel from Trollope 336
A "White Course" 336
Dr. Bolton and the Mexican Archives .. 336

LITERATURE:

Henry Fox, First Lord Holland 336
Dorinda's Birthday 338
Chantemerle 339
The Man with the Black Feather 339
The Greek Romances in Elizabethan Prose Fiction 339
The Philanthropic Work of Josephine Shaw Lowell 340
The Tailed Head-Hunters of Nigeria —Alone in West Africa 341

NOTES 341

SCIENCE:

Researches on the Evolution of the Stellar Systems 343

DRAMA 344

MUSIC:

Six Lectures on the Recorder and Other Flutes in Relation to Literature 345

ART:

Sir Joshua D'Outre-Tombe 346

FINANCE:

The Next Turn in Events 347

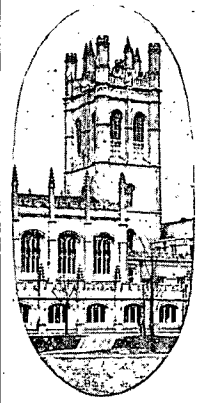
BOOKS OF THE WEEK 348

* * * Copies of *The Nation* may be procured in Paris at Brentano's, 17 Avenue de l'Opéra; in London of B. F. Stevens & Brown, 4 Trafalgar Square, Charing Cross.

Educational

The University of Chicago

Offers instruction during the Summer quarter on the same basis as during the other quarters of the academic year.



The undergraduate colleges, the graduate schools, and the professional schools provide courses in ***Arts, Literature, Science, Law, Medicine, Education and Divinity.*** Instruction is given by regular members of the University staff, which is augmented in the summer by appointment of professors and instructors from other institutions.

Summer Quarter 1912
1st Term June 17 to July 24
2d Term July 25 to Aug. 30

Detailed announcements are now ready for distribution, and will be sent upon application.

The University of Chicago, Chicago, Illinois

Institute Athenaeum - Munich
26 HERZOG RUDOLFSTRASSE 26
First class boarding school for boys. Day scholars. Individual training. Outdoor sports. Bracing climate. Entrance any time.

Briarcliff Manor, New York
MRS. DOW'S SCHOOL FOR GIRLS
For circular address MRS. MARY E. DOW, Prin.

Published March 21, 1912.
Illustrations of Design
Based on Notes of Line as used by the *Craftsmen of India.*
By LOCKWOOD DE FOREST
$2.00
A carefully selected set of plates reproducing the exquisite work done by the craftsmen of India among whom the author has studied for thirty-five years. The method of working from notes of line, as used by the Indian craftsmen, is clearly developed. By beginning thus with the simplest problems the book becomes valuable for the youngest pupil as well as for the skillful workman. Issued in portfolio form in the Biflex Binder; *Illustrations of Design* is of great convenience in the classroom as it allows the different plates to be removed for individual use.
GINN AND COMPANY, 29 Beacon St., Boston

IN FABLELAND
By EMMA SERL
A BOOK *worth giving* to a child—a book that every child should read and re-read. The wisdom and humor of thirty-four of Æsop's immortal fables is set forth in modern dialogue. Illustrated with charming line drawings, printed in color.
Price, 45 cents.
SILVER, BURDETT & COMPANY
BOSTON NEW YORK CHICAGO

THE STUDY OF ANIMALS
A LABORATORY GUIDE
By Whitney, Lucas, Shinn, and Smallwood
A course for secondary schools. The number of type-forms studied is large, and economic values are given prominence.
Cloth. 200 pages. 50 cents.
D. C. HEATH & CO., Boston, New York, Chicago

THE AMERICAN YEAR BOOK
For 1911 Now Ready

Educational

THE LIBRARY SCHOOL
of the
New York Public Library
Entrance examinations June 11, 1912. One-year course for certificate. Two-year course for diploma. Send to M. W. Plummer, Principal, 476 Fifth Avenue, for descriptive circular.

THE UNITED HOSPITAL TRAINING SCHOOL FOR NURSES, Port Chester, N. Y., offers a three years' general training to young women. Applicants should be at least nineteen years of age. Qualifications, one year high school or the equivalent. Remuneration, $10 monthly. Apply to SUPERINTENDENT OF UNITED HOSPITAL, Port Chester, N. Y.

WEST VIRGINIA, Lewisburg, Drawer 5.
Lewisburg Seminary Preparatory and College courses for girls. Also Music, Art, Elocution, Business. Strong faculty of experienced specialists. Handsome, modern buildings, steam heat, etc. Gymnasium, basket ball, tennis. Invigorating mountain climate. Catalogue upon request. R. C. Sommerville, Pres.

THE FISK TEACHERS' AGENCIES.
EVERETT O. FISK & CO., Proprietors.
25 Park Street, Boston 1845 U St., Washington
156 FifthAve., NewYork 610 Swetland Bd., Portland
814 Steger Bd., Chicago 343 DouglasBd., LosAngeles
920 Sav. Bk. Bd., Denver 345 Wright Blk., Berkeley.
Send to any address above for Agency Manual.

Harlan P. French, Prop. Vincent B. Fisk, Mgr.
THE ALBANY TEACHERS' AGENCY
Knows how. Twenty-one years of successful experience in bringing together good teachers and good schools. 81 Chapel St., Albany, N. Y. Ask for bulletin 20 and see for yourself.

LIBRARIES AND BOOKS PURCHASED
TO ANY AMOUNT
OUR SPECIALTIES: AMERICANA, PRINTED AND MANUSCRIPT
THE ARTHUR H. CLARK CO., CLEVELAND

DICTIONARY OF AVIATION
By ROBERT MORRIS PIERCE
287 pages. *Cloth* $1.40, postpaid $1.45
DOUBLEDAY, PAGE & CO., Garden City, L. I.

"It seems likely that Hauptmann's
THE FOOL IN CHRIST
will ultimately take its place among the masterpieces of contemporary literature," says *Current Literature.* (*Price* $1.50 *net.*)
B. W. HUEBSCH, 225 Fifth ave., New York.

EUROPEAN YEARS
The Letters of an Idle Man
$2.00 *net.* Postpaid $2.14
AT ALL BOOKSTORES

Inspiring and Informative.
THOMAS D. MURPHY'S new book
THREE WONDERLANDS OF THE AMERICAN WEST
Beautifully illustrated, boxed, net $3.00; postpaid $3.30
L. C. PAGE & COMPANY, Publishers, BOSTON

FOREIGN BOOKS *Send for catalogue* **SCHOENHOF BOOK CO.** 128 Tremont Street, BOSTON, MASS. **TAUCHNITZ BRITISH AUTHORS**

For Rent

FURNISHED HOUSE in Cambridge, Mass., next the Longfellow House, to rent for winter season 1912-13: 4 master's living rooms, kitchen, laundry, and drying-room; 6 master's bedrooms, 2 baths, 3 servants', and 1 trunk-room. Occupancy given after August 1, 1912. Apply to owner at 113 Brattle Street.

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

JohnBrown: ABiography Fifty Years After

By OSWALD GARRISON VILLARD

SOME TRIBUTES TO THIS REMARKABLE HISTORICAL WORK.

Philadelphia PUBLIC LEDGER. "A tremendous book; more thrilling than any book of fiction, powerful in its appeal, and which, while it is written soberly, as befits history, by the very nature of the narrative often rises to the highest dramatic level."

THOMAS WENTWORTH HIGGINSON. "I can only say after reading from first to last its more than 700 pages that I have never encountered anything this side of Gibbon's 'Rome' which has made me feel more the personal power of a single work."

JOHN T. MORSE, Editor American Statesman Series, in ATLANTIC MONTHLY. "Perhaps in thus dramatically fashioning his volume, Mr. Villard obeyed an instinct rather than acted upon a preconceived plan; that is often the case with a great work, where a writer's feelings are deeply enlisted. Be this as it may, the merit and charm are none the less; he has seized well a splendid opportunity and has written one of the great biographies of our literature."

HORACE WHITE. "In my judgment a contribution to American literature to take rank with the very best historical writing of our time or any time. The only impartial history of the Kansas war."

ST. CLAIR McKELWAY in the Brooklyn EAGLE. "A biography replete with facts and marked by courage and candor, learning and justice."

PORTLAND OREGONIAN. "The most valuable and comprehensive biography issued this season, and the best and most candid estimate of John Brown."

W. E. CONNELLEY in the Topeka CAPITAL. "The unprejudiced student and seeker for truth will herald the book as a great contribution to American history."

Des Moines CAPITAL. "More powerful in its appeal, more dramatic than any book of fiction, is this wonderful biography of John Brown"

The North Carolina REVIEW. "In this biography Mr. Villard has touched high-water mark. The book is a delight to the reader for many reasons. Full of life and movement, . . . written in an attractive and scholarly style, full of sympathy, and yet without any loss in accurate presentation, it sets a new standard for biographical efforts."

Baltimore AMERICAN. "While the book has popular features in that it is entrancingly interesting, its scholarship is of the highest order and its style reminds one a little of Anthony Froude. . . . Mr. Villard has illustrated in this book the finest ideals of literary conception and execution."

London TIMES. "It is scarcely likely that any later writer will be able either to add anything of importance to Mr. Villard's collection of material or to better his interpretation of the whole story. . . . It at once becomes the standard, and probably the final authority on its theme."

Washington (D. C.) STAR. "Mr. Villard draws a compact, vivid, historic picture of the terrible focussing of this period upon our Civil War. Straight and clear in its literary way, this biograaphy is a marvel of research and fair-mindedness."

HENRY WATTERSON in Louisville COURIER-JOURNAL. "No fault may justly be found with Mr. Villard's telling of the story. It is minute and lucid, altogether fair and unvarnished."

Burlington (Iowa) HAWKEYE. "It is a book which will take a place in the library of every well established home in this part the country."

Third Edition,

Fully illustrated with portraits and other illustrations. With copious notes and bibliography.

$5.00 *net*. Postage 26 cents.

HOUGHTON MIFFLIN COMPAYN
BOSTON NEW YORK

A Concordance to the Poems of William Wordsworth

By LANE COOPER

Assistant Professor of the English Language and Literature in Cornell University.

4to, 1136 *pages, gilt top*, $12.50 *net*.

A large and important work furthered by the American Concordance Society, which must be indispensable to Students of English Literature, as a guide not merely to Wordsworth's language, but to the thoughts expressed in his language.

E. P. DUTTON & COMPANY
31 West 23rd St., New York

BEST

facilities for supplying

American English French **BOOKS** German Italian Spanish

Catalogue free. Correspondence solicited.

LEMCKE & BUECHNER

Established over 50 years.
30-32 West 27th St., New York

AGENTS FOR COLUMBIA UNIVERSITY PRESS.

Handy Volume Classics

Used by schools and colleges everywhere. 155 vols., pocket size. List prices, cloth, 35c. per vol.; limp leather, 75c. per vol. (Special prices to schools and colleges.)

SEND FOR CATALOGUE.

Thomas Y. Crowell & Co., New York

EDINBURGH REVISITED

By JAMES BONE

Illustrated in collotype and line from drawings by HANSLIP FLETCHER

8vo. Cloth, $5.00 *net.*

J. B. LIPPINCOTT CO., Publishers, Phila.

BOOKS—All out-of-print books supplied, no matter on what subject; write me, stating books wanted; I can get you any book ever published; when in England, call and inspect my stock of 50,000 rare books. BAKER'S GREAT BOOKSHOP, John Bright St., Birmingham, England.

"At McCLURG'S"

It is of interest and importance to Librarians to know that the books reviewed and advertised in this magazine can be purchased from us at advantageous prices by

Public Libraries, Schools, Colleges and Universities,

In addition to these books we have an exceptionally large stock of the books of all publishers — a more complete assortment than can be found on the shelves of any other bookstore in the entire country. We solicit correspondence from librarians unacquainted with our facilities.

LIBRARY DEPARTMENT

A. C. McClurg & Co.
CHICAGO

Learn Latin to *Speak*

Palæstra is the common-sense in Latin; some 30 pamphlets for class or self-instruction by figures, cuts, texts on subjects of daily life, supported by Roman authors; vast vocabulary, no translations; reading, writing, speaking exercises; half published; $2.50 will bring them all; complete $5.00; no samples. ARCADIVS AVELLANVS, 47 W. 52d Street, New York City.

"A notable brief for democracy that everybody ought to read," says Mr. OSWALD GARRISON VILLARD

One Way Out: A Middle-Class New Englander Emigrates to America

By "WILLIAM CARLETON,"

The most notable book of our day.

Fifth Printing. $1.20 net; by mail, $1.32.

Send for descriptive matter free.

Small, Maynard & Co., Publishers, Boston.

Socialism is a force to be reckoned with. The INTERNATIONAL SOCIALIST REVIEW, monthly, $1.00 a year, is indispensable to the student who would understand contemporary Socialism. Three months, 25c. CHARLES H. KERR & CO., 118 W. Kinzie St., Chicago.

THE

Spring Announcement Number

OF

The Nation

WILL BE PUBLISHED NEXT WEEK

Besides its regular circulation, a large number of copies will be mailed to libraries, clubs and literary people.

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

NEW MACMILLAN FICTION

White Ashes
By S. R. Kennedy and A. C. Noble
A strong novel abounding in clever strategy, humor, and romance. $1.25 *net; postpaid* $1.32.

Joseph in Jeopardy
By Frank Danby
"The most humorous and entertaining novel of the season." $1.35 *net; postpaid* $1.45.

The Touchstone of Fortune
By Charles Major
Another charming story as dramatic and human as the popular author's great success, "When Knighthood Was in Flower." $1.25 *net; postpaid* $1.35.

The House of Pride
By Jack London
Gripping, vivid relations of life in the Hawaiian Islands. $1.20 *net; postpaid* $1.30.

NEW BOOKS OF POETRY

The Everlasting Mercy
By John Masefield
Some of the most daring realistic verse which has appeared since Burns's "Jolly Beggars." $1.50 *net; postpaid* $1.60.

The Hill of Vision
By James Stephens
Original verse, as striking and picturesque as the author's previous work "Insurrections." $1.25 *net; postpaid* $1.35.

Daily Bread
By Wilfrid Wilson Gibson
Dramatic poems, poignantly presenting undercurrents of lives which, on the surface, are merely earning daily bread. $1.25 *net; postpaid,* $1.35.

The War God. A Tragedy in Five Acts
By Israel Zangwill
A compelling plea for humanity, described as "the most powerful dramatic work of the season." $1.25 *net; postpaid* $1.34.

OTHER IMPORTANT NEW MACMILLAN WORKS

The Wisconsin Idea. By C. M. McCarthy
Professor of Political Science in the University of Wisconsin.
Of vital interest to all concerned in State regulation of railroads, public utilities, the referendum, the recall, primaries, etc., by an expert who has been closely identified with the "Wisconsin" development of these great questions of the day. $1.50 *net; postpaid* $1.62.

The Record of a City: A Social Survey of Lowell. By Dr. George P. Kenngott
A critical, exhaustive account of twenty years' industrial changes and present conditions in an old Massachusetts town. $3.00 *net; postpaid* $3.16.

Meteorology. By W. I. Milham
Professor of Astronomy in Williams College; Author of "How to Identify the Stars," etc.
A volume explaining the entire mechanism controlling our ever-changing weather. $4.50 *net; postpaid* $4.73.

Earth Features and Their Meaning. By William Herbert Hobbs
Professor of Geology in the University of Michigan; Author of "Characteristics of Existing Glaciers," etc.
Gives the geological meaning of landscapes, with numerous appropriate illustrations. $3.00 *net; postpaid* $3.24.

Democratic England. By Percy Alden, M.P.
A brilliant study of the humanistic movement and the important social problems which have partly bridged the gulf between British political parties and classes to the advantage of the entire community. $1.50 *net; postpaid* $1.62.

The New History. By James Harvey Robinson, Ph.D.
Professor of History in Columbia University.
A popular account of the great revolution overtaking historical study through the social and intellectual changes in modern times. $1.50 *net; postpaid* $1.62.

The Social Aspects of Education. By Professor Irving King, *of the State University of Iowa.*
A complete survey and discussion of the relations of the school to the community as an instrument for social progress. $1.60 *net; postpaid* $1.72.

Food for the Invalid and the Convalescent. By Winifred Stuart Gibbs
Dietitian for the New York Association for Improving the Condition of the Poor.
A manual of value to help social workers and physicians in their efforts to treat disease and to conserve wealth. $0.75 *net; postpaid* $0.80.

Farm Boys and Girls. By William A. McKeever
Professor of Philosophy in Kansas State Agricultural College.
An interesting study of the rural home, character, development, environment, and related topics. *Illustrated.* $1.50 *net; postpaid* $1.62.

The Training and Breaking of Horses. By M. W. Harper
Assistant Professor of Animal Husbandry in the State College of Agriculture, Cornell University. Author of "Manual of Farm Animals."
A work fully describing the most successful methods for developing and training young colts and the various classes of horses. *Illustrated.* $1.75 *net; postpaid* $1.92.

Published by THE MACMILLAN COMPANY 64-66 Fifth Ave. N. Y.

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

The Nation

NEW YORK, THURSDAY, APRIL 4, 1912.

The Week

The vote on the Underwood bill reducing the wool duties shows that the tariff-reform sentiment among the "insurgent" Republicans has by no means died out. In one respect the vote of the twenty Republicans who joined the Democrats in passing the bill is more significant than the similar vote of the insurgents last year; for now the Republican "regulars" are ready and willing to make a substantial cut in the rates, and yet these men stand with the Democrats and their more radical proposal. It should not be forgotten that more is involved in the difference between the two proposals than is shown by comparisons usually made as to the amount of the cut in the two cases. The reduction made by the Democratic bill is estimated to be about an average of 42 per cent., and it is said that the Republican proposal would make a reduction of not much less than this percentage; but the salient feature of the Underwood measure is the abolition of specific duties, the whole schedule being put on an *ad valorem* basis. In the specific-duty system, there are always many chances for getting in "fine work" for the benefit of the protected interests, the effect of which it is difficult for the public to estimate; and furthermore there is in it an inherent tendency to bear more heavily on the cheap grades of goods, in which the masses are chiefly interested. The Democrats have done well to stand to their guns; and if the Senate or the President should reject their plan, they can point to the fact that in two successive sessions of Congress it was approved by the House of Representatives by a more than two-thirds vote.

A caucus by the House Democrats last week made opposition to an appropriation for more battleships this year or for new public buildings a party measure. The vote was so overwhelming in favor of this policy that there can be no doubt of its prevailing. It will be a notable stand in behalf of public economy, as the amount to be saved is estimated to be between $40,000,000 and $50,000,000. Nor can it be seriously argued that the public interests will take harm by this saving. Navy theoreticians, indeed, have their "scientific" programmes, calling for two new battleships a year, but it cannot be shown that the navy will be crippled or the country imperilled by omitting the new ships from this year's naval bill. The action of the caucus is, by so much, proof that the Democrats mean to live up to their pledges to keep down public expenditure. We are bound to add, however, that they would appear in a much better light if they had not first passed the Sherwood Pension bill, entailing a yearly outlay of $75,000,000.

The Senate has done the expected Presidential-year act in regard to pensions. It has not swallowed the Sherwood dollar-a-day bill, of course, which the patriots of the House of Representatives so eagerly passed, but it put through a hasty make-shift, which is said to mean an addition of only a trifling $25,000,000 a year to the pension list, instead of $75,000,000. With this the "old-soldier vote," it is to be presumed, will rest satisfied for a while, supposing that the bill remains after conference and receives the approval—or rather the signature—of the President; then the pension machine will seize the first opportunity for making another "strike" when the politicians are in a sensitive condition. The sixteen Senators who voted against the scheme are all Democrats. The names of two of them merit special mention as coming from States that do not belong to the "Solid South," namely, Rayner of Maryland and Owen of Oklahoma.

The country will not be profoundly impressed by the language of the majority of the Lorimer investigating committee in its conclusion that Lorimer should not be ousted. The resolution of the majority declares "that nothing has developed in or by this investigation that justifies a reversal of the solemn and deliberate judgment of the United States Senate rendered during the last session of the Sixty-first Congress holding valid the election of William Lorimer as a Senator of the United States"; but if the verdict of acquittal has to be buttressed by an appeal to the moral weight of "the solemn and deliberate judgment" rendered by the Senate last year, it looks as though the case for it were decidedly shaky. Out of the eighty-six Senators who then voted on his right to the seat he holds, forty declared against him, and among these forty were twenty-two members of his own party, including a large proportion of those having the highest standing in point of ability and character.

We are not troubled by the view that the acquittal of the packers in the criminal prosecution under the Anti-Trust law is a blow to efficient administration of the law. Mr. Wickersham suggests, in his comment on the matter, that "the jury was loath to find officers of the Beef Trust individually guilty for what they were alleged to have done as a corporation." This feeling doubtless had its influence; but a far greater influence must have been exerted by the reluctance of jurors to inflict the penalty of imprisonment for offences which had not habitually been regarded as felony, and which were committed at a time when interpretation of the Anti-Trust law itself was disputed and uncertain. It is true, the evidence was convincing that the packers, through their actions as corporation managers, had violated the law as it is to-day understood and interpreted. But it is not by any means so convincing that they violated the law as they, their lawyers, and their business associates honestly believed it to have been applied and interpreted at that time. This might easily explain a decision for acquittal by a conscientious jury.

But to imagine that such an attitude, on the part either of a jury or of the people at large, insures immunity from punishment for future offences of the kind, is altogether unreasonable. With the recent plain application of the Anti-Trust law, by the highest court and in specific instances, we do not hesitate to say that repetition, by the Standard Oil people, or the Tobacco Trust people, or the Beef Trust people, of such high-handed actions in restraint of trade and in suppression of competition as are

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

known to have been committed in the past, would be met by imposing the full penalty of the Anti-Trust law's criminal section, and rightly so. The corporation officers are themselves under no delusion on this point, and the public, which takes, we believe, a just and fair attitude towards the older practices, is in no mood to condone deliberate violation of the law, when there is no misunderstanding what the law forbids.

One of the reasons for the conciliatory attitude of the coal operators in the bituminous field, according to the *Coal Age*, is that by yielding to the demands of their men the mine-owners are in a position to raise prices to their principal customers, the railways. Writing of the situation a few days ago, before the agreement between operators and workers was reached, the *Coal Age* finds that the railways would oppose advance in the price of coal at a time of enforced economies; but "if the operators can have it appear that any advance they give has been forced by the miners, aided in their fight by public opinion, then, so the coal owners figure, a better face will be put on the entire matter and consumers will be more likely to stand for a raise in the price of coal." This argues a bit of procedure on the part of the mine-owners which may be interesting as an exercise in Machiavellian tactics, but otherwise serves no useful purpose. It is to be presumed that railway men read the newspapers and are thus informed as to just what concessions the mine-owners have made. If the increase in prices asked for is out of proportion to the sacrifice made by the operators, the railways will presumably have something to say on the subject. Why not give the coal-owners credit for simply recognizing the fact that their interests would be better conserved by granting the slight increase asked by the workers than by precipitating a bitter struggle at an unpropitious moment?

Unwieldy ballots are proving troublesome in Chicago, where they are too large for the voting machine. The manufacturers doubtless thought they were providing generously enough when they arranged nine rows of seventy spaces each, a total of 630 places for names of candidates. But they underestimated the extent of political ambition in the Western city. In some parts of it, as many as 635 candidates are trying to help the people rule, and the election commissioners are facing the pretty problem of obeying the law that allows any citizen who can get a few signatures to a petition to have his name put on the ballot, and also the regulation that the voting must be done by means of machines. Fortunately, only a thousand of the machines have been purchased, and perhaps they can be placed in parts of the city where desire to serve the community has not outrun the capacity of mere machinery to contain it. But the episode holds out a warning of the day in which men of an adventurous spirit will enter voting-booths with Baedeker's "Guide to the Ballot" in one hand and a lunch-box in the other, their faces set in a grim determination to discover at all hazards the latitude and longitude of the names in which they are especially interested.

Secretary MacVeagh has actually had the hardihood to speak up for that worthless class of Americans—the tourists returning from Europe. He has urged Congress to pass a bill relieving these undesirable citizens from the inquisition and the penalties, in the custom-houses of their native land, which all good protectionists—except at the moment of leaving a steamship themselves—believe that they richly deserve. The easy-going Secretary would allow these recreant Americans to bring in free of duty the clothes they may have happened to buy abroad, as also to include in the $100 exemption whatever trinkets they have picked up on their travels as souvenirs or gifts to friends. All this looks to us like a cunning attempt by the Administration to curry favor with the tourist vote.

It is refreshing to come across such a quiet, well-informed presentation of facts as is contained in President Fitch's article in the *Biblical World* on "Religious Life at Harvard." The writer confesses to entering upon his task "with some trepidation," which manifestly excludes him from the ranks of the professional exposers. But his insight is revealed by his generalization that young men at Harvard as elsewhere are unconventional in their religious expression, and more apt to disguise than to display their deeper convictions. The "first and universal characteristic of the Harvard undergraduate," he finds, "is a dread of seeming to appear better than he is." As a consequence, "he often appears worse than he is, lest you should think him to be what he is not." Prayer-meetings repel him, and yet the daily morning service in Appleton Chapel is attended by one hundred of the fifteen hundred who could be expected to attend it. In what ordinary community of fifteen hundred could you support a daily service with such an attendance? And, in addition, this average of one hundred "means at least three hundred men whose attendance is regular although not daily."

That Jefferson County, Alabama, in which is situated the city of Birmingham, has long been one of the most lawless places on the globe, with more murders a year than occur in all of Great Britain, including London, lends particular interest to a vigorous report just submitted by a Federal grand jury. It finds that a "vast majority" of the many people who engage in the liquor traffic violate every State law relating thereto, for the reasons that they "will not be arrested if there is danger of conviction," and if arrested, material witnesses are got out of the way. That most offenders escaped trial by reason of the congested dockets of the courts is another circumstance reported by the grand jury. As to peonage, this body found that it does not exist, but "what does exist is extortion and highway robbery." There is not more peonage because those who would practice it "have devised a system of their own far more safe and lucrative," a system of extortion backed by "the name and power of the State of Alabama." Justices of the peace and constables are reported to be usually corrupt and beyond punishment, impeachment proceedings never resulting in a conviction, however flagrant the crime. As for the victims of the fee system, who are reduced to virtual slavery by it, the grand jury reports that a very large majority are negroes, in every instance "those too poor or ignorant, too humble or frightened, to protect themselves." "Were they not negroes, but members of a more resentful race, anarchism would be prevalent." In conclusion, the grand jury bewails its inability to do anything. At least it has helped to make clear

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

why lawlessness prevails in Jefferson County.

Within a day or two the military archives housed in the War Department in Washington will be made accessible to students and investigators—a step which, for years, they have been endeavoring to have the Government take. Pending the issuance of the new regulations, the authorities in charge have let it be known that those desiring to consult the archives may obtain permission at the office of the Secretary of War, Mr. Stimson.—Washington Dispatch, April 1.

Those who read the letters printed in the *Nation* of February 22, know how keenly historians have felt the preposterous system of red-tape that has governed the use of these important records, under the sway of Gen. Ainsworth. It is hardly possible to imagine the state of mind of an official who would thus deliberately obstruct the patriotic as well as enlightening labors of scholars engaged in the investigation and preservation of their country's history. Now that this important step has been taken towards a rational policy, we may hope that it will be followed by others directed towards both increasing the accessibility and insuring the safety of our national archives in general.

President Madero's cheerful account of the situation in his troubled republic needs, of course, to be heavily discounted. His statement that calm prevails everywhere except in Chihuahua is unimportant even if it is true. It is in the great northern State of Chihuahua that the fate of the present war must be settled, just as Madero's own campaign against Diaz was virtually decided there. At the same time, it is well not to take too gloomy a view of the Maderist chances. Though the Federals were beaten in the fighting around Jiminez, it seems plain that the insurgent army suffered badly and is in need of recuperation; and here is where our recent proclamation of neutrality counts heavily against the revolutionists. In the person of Gen. Aubert, the Maderists seem also to have developed a leader of exceptional ability, who may yet turn the tide of insurgent victory. Torreon, where the decisive conflict is expected to take place, is still safe for the Government. A Government diversion against Juarez is apparently under way. In the capital itself there is some discontent, but nothing like the universal defection from Diaz which made the dictator's position hopeless.

Beyond question the Scott Polar expedition will bring back from the Antarctic a more substantial scientific contribution than has resulted from any previous Polar expedition, north or south. During Admiral Peary's last successful expedition, a considerable amount of scientific investigation was carried out by Professor MacMillan, but Capt. Scott has under his command no less than sixteen men, of whom the greater part seem to have been engaged in work other than that connected with the dash for the Pole. Whether that venture has been brought to a successful conclusion we shall not know definitely for months to come, but the chances are in Capt. Scott's favor. It will be noted that from November 2, when he set out from his base on MacMurdo Bay, to January 3, or roughly speaking, in sixty days, the expedition travelled six hundred miles under conditions of extraordinary difficulty. On January 3 he was 150 miles from the goal, with his men in good health and provisions for a month. Fifteen days at the rate hitherto attained should have brought him to the Pole. But, as a matter of fact, the weather and travel conditions had improved greatly as the party advanced southward, and so the goal may have been reached within a week after the departure of the last supporting party.

Mr. Winston Churchill quite plumed himself on his bluff English frankness towards Germany, in his speech in the House of Commons introducing the naval estimates. It was better to be perfectly plain, he said. The Germans might as well understand, first as last, that for every five Dreadnoughts they built England would build eight. And if Germany cut down her ship-building programme, England would do the same, and then Germany could "keep her money in her own pocket for the enjoyment of her own people and for the development of her own prosperity." This may be simply big-boy straightforwardness of speech, but it sounds uncommonly like a tone of offensive patronizing. That it would so be taken in Germany was the instant prediction of so plain-spoken a man as Admiral Lord Beresford himself. The reception of Mr. Churchill's speech by the semi-official German press showed, in fact, that the Englishman's holding out a sword in one hand and a withered olive-branch in the other had caused much irritation across the North Sea. No notice of the matter was taken by the German Government except, perhaps, by pushing forward the publication of the German naval plans, involving an increase in battleships.

Anti-vivisection has received a serious setback in England through the report of a Royal Commission which gave hearings for eighteen months and now publishes its findings after a delay of four years. Eighteen witnesses were heard in behalf of the anti-vivisection societies, but the Commission in its unanimous report found that the charges brought forward by these eighteen witnesses were trivial. In parliamentary language, the Commission declares: "After careful consideration of the above cases we have come to the conclusion that the witnesses have either misapprehended or inaccurately described the facts of the experiments." Upon the ethical point the Commission declares that "experiments upon animals, adequately safeguarded by law faithfully administered, are morally justifiable and should not be prohibited by legislation." To the public at large the Commission addresses a word of warning:

> We desire to state that the harrowing descriptions and illustrations of operations inflicted on animals, which are freely circulated by post, advertisement, or otherwise, are in many cases calculated to mislead the public, so far as they suggest that the animals in question were not under an anæsthetic. To represent that animals subjected to experiment in this country are wantonly tortured would, in our opinion, be absolutely false.

But the most interesting, if not the most significant, feature of the vivisection report is that which deals with the benefits conferred by animal experimentation on the *animal* world. Anthrax, rinderpest, Texas cattle fever, glanders, swine erysipelas—these and other devastating diseases are better understood and better dealt with as a result of animal experimentation. Thus, man, it is asserted, is more than the arrogant lord of earth, winning immunity for himself through pain inflicted on the brute creation. He pays back to the animal world in its own coin more than he demands in the shape of animal pain and animal mortality.

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

THE CROOKED DEAL.

Mr. Roosevelt hits out wildly, like a man dazed by the heavy blows he has received. All semblance of restraint or dignity he long since cast to the winds, and his violence of language, his recklessness of assertion, his apparent inability to reason coherently, make of him a spectacle distressing to his friends and mortifying to the country. All that he had done before, however, was left behind by the statement issued by him Sunday night. In it there appears the almost insane hatred of Mr. Taft which he has displayed on former occasions, but with it he this time masses together his misrepresentations of the President and his perversions of the truth in a way to lay him open to crushing refutation by a plain recital of the facts.

During Col. Roosevelt's Western trip last week, the question was raised whether an expression in his Chicago speech meant that he was making ready to bolt the Republican Convention. When this was brought to his attention, he was indignant. He declared hotly: "Any man who reads into the speeches anything I have not said is deliberately and wilfully misrepresenting." Out of his own mouth he thus stands condemned; for he has been going up and down the land reading into a speech of Mr. Taft something that Mr. Taft did not say. We refer, of course, to Mr. Roosevelt's deliberate and wilful misrepresentation of the President's speech at Toledo. In that address, Mr. Taft undertook to explain in an elementary way the working of representative government, and remarked that the actual electors were only a part of the population, while "the controlling majority of the electorate" must bear a still smaller proportion to the whole body of citizens, so that, in fact, it is "apparent" that "ours is a government of all the people by a representative part of the people." But this mere commonplace was instantly seized upon by Mr. Roosevelt, and by him distorted into the assertion that Mr. Taft did not believe in popular government, and was for control by bosses. This is thoroughly dishonest. Mr. Roosevelt cannot be deceived about what he is doing. Even in his excitement and rage his mind must work lucidly enough to make him aware that he is stooping to a mean misrepresentation which the lowest pettifogger, would be ashamed of, and which the yellowest newspaper would feel to be too transparent as well as too base to attempt to impose upon the public. Of such wanton twistings of the truth one can only say, as the Prince said to Falstaff: "These lies are gross as a mountain, open, palpable."

Equally dishonorable use has been made by Mr. Roosevelt of another phrase of the President's. The latter wrote to the President of the County Committee in New York city that he was glad to note that every enrolled Republican was to be "allowed" to vote in the primary. The reference was, and was known by Mr. Roosevelt to be, to the decision not to contest the legality of any of the Roosevelt petitions procuring his candidates a place on the official ballot. Some of these petitions could have been successfully attacked in the courts. It was shown that some of the signatures were forged. More than one notary public has been called to book for witnessing spurious signatures in Roosevelt's behalf. Had such a thing been proved of his opponent, we know what cries of "infamy" and "perjury" the Colonel would have raised. But passing all this and ignoring the well-known facts, Mr. Roosevelt has pounced upon the President's word "allowed," and has ranted about the iniquity of conceding to Republican voters as a favor what was their unquestionable right! Whether this is more silly than despicable, it would be hard to say. That it is either fair or honest, no sane man with all the facts before him would for a moment admit.

Of Mr. Roosevelt's abuse of the newspapers, we are inclined to take a more charitable view. That is, we give him the benefit of the doubt whether he knows what he is talking about. As he was away last week, he may not have known what the papers of this city said about Tuesday's primary, and on his return may have been stuffed by some rash employee in the *Outlook* office. But what he permits himself to say is wide of the truth. It is not true that on Wednesday the New York newspapers "denounced the so-called election as a crime." They did correctly report that there had been confusion and delay on account of the failure of the printing contractor to deliver the ballots on time; but they also stated that the most serious trouble was in Brooklyn where there were no Roosevelt candidates; while in Manhattan but few election districts were incommoded, and the Taft voters were as much hindered as the Roosevelt voters. It is needless to add that the newspapers, never having denounced the primary as a "crime," did not "instantly stop" doing so when they "realized that they might do damage to the representatives of the combination of crooked politics and crooked business which they have been championing."

All this railing of Mr. Roosevelt's like a very drab is so without relation to the facts that there is naturally much speculation regarding his ultimate motives. He must be fully aware that, as far as the Republican nomination this year is concerned, he is a beaten man. What the Seven Governors—whose number is the only thing left to make them thought of as wise men—invited him to do was to "accept the nomination, coming as the voluntary expression of the wishes of a majority of the Republican voters, *through the action of their delegates* in the next National Convention." Well, the majority is now seen to be a minority, and the delegates in the Convention are certainly not going to nominate Roosevelt. Why, then, does he keep up his useless fight, threatening his own party with disaster as it does? Is he looking forward to rising on its ruins four years from now? Or is his mastermotive merely to feed fat his personal resentments? He is certainly treating Taft most brutally. When Mr. Roosevelt was rejected as a juryman, he protested: "Why, I would have given a square deal even to a railroad." Some one soon said: "What a pity that Mr. Taft isn't a railroad!"

DO WORDS MEAN ANYTHING?

Whether thought is possible without language is an ancient dispute, of the present status of which we have to confess our ignorance. But that when we do think in words the process must be extremely unsatisfactory unless the words are used in something like a definite ascertainable sense is a simple fact about which there has never been any dispute at all. Yet we seem, many of us, to have drifted into a state of mind in which this elementary requirement is cheerfully ignored. Examples of this habit are thick on all sides; but there lies before us a pamphlet which furnishes an unusually pretty specimen. The document is "A Special Message of

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Governor Chase S. Osborn to the Forty-sixth Legislature of the State of Michigan in Extraordinary Session," and in it we find this delightful bit of political reasoning:

> Permit me to call your attention and the attention of the President of the United States to article nine of the amendment to the United States Constitution, as proposed by Congress September 25, 1791, and proclaimed in force December 15, 1791. It is as follows: "The enumeration in the Constitution of certain rights shall not be construed to deny or disparage others retained by the people." I understand from this that it is expressly provided that it is not the intention of the Constitution of the United States or within its scope to define all the rights of the people. This being true, in the light of article nine whatever is right is Constitutional.

Now in the old-fashioned days when words had a meaning, the conclusion warranted by Gov. Osborn's premises would not have been that "whatever is right is Constitutional," but simply that whatever is not prohibited by the Constitution is Constitutional; but presumably nowadays the rules of the syllogism must be regarded as subject to recall along with the rest of the antiquated rubbish that old fogies pretend still to regard as worthy of respect.

In the agitation that has been going on concerning the proposal to make judicial decisions on Constitutional questions subject to reversal by popular vote, there has been an amount of confusion of this same character which would be amazing were it not that this fashion of playing fast and loose with words has become so widespread. The great author of the scheme may in one breath speak of it as a fundamental reform which our democracy must have or perish, and in the next declare that he is asking for nothing but what we have already got and made use of a hundred years ago. That will be set down as only natural, since a contempt for trifles is one of the prerogatives of the big man who "does things." But no sooner has this feat been accomplished than a gentleman of quite a different type, a skilful handler of words and a trained lawyer, as well as a picturesque wielder of political power, outdoes the hero himself in the same line. Mayor Gaynor of New York tells us that there is nothing objectionable in the Colonel's proposal except the personal claim of originality, the real protagonist of the scheme having been none other than Mr. Gaynor himself. He, too, thinks that decisions should be recalled, and said so publicly, long ago. But then it turns out that he means by recall of decisions nothing but the passing of new statutes by the Legislature, or the adopting of new Constitutional provisions, in the ways that we are all familiar with and to which no obstacle exists except a possible indifference on the part of the people. This sort of thing makes one's head swim—now you have it, now it's gone. We are exhorted to arouse ourselves mightily and lay hold of a new weapon necessary to our freedom—and the moment we protest that the gun looks dangerous we are assured that it is nothing but what we have had in our hands all the time.

One of the curious aspects of this free and easy use of words is the way it lends itself to the perversion of the sayings handed down to us from an older time. "There is a higher law than the Constitution," said Seward, in the days of the irrepressible conflict between slavery and freedom, and when the nation was on the eve of its ordeal of blood and fire. "That is just what *we* say," is the chorus of the Osborns and the Roosevelts. But it is not at all what they say. The radical abolitionists went further than Seward; they denounced the Constitution as "an agreement with hell and a covenant with death." When a man says *that*, we know what he means. It is revolt. Right or wrong, it is manful and unmistakable. To say that there is something higher than the Constitution, to say that the time has come when the Constitution must be trampled on, in pursuance of the imperious dictates of conscience and the paramount demand of outraged humanity, is to take a position which may be condemned, but which must be respected. To say that whatever is right is Constitutional is simply to palter with words—to utter that which one does not dignify by the name of a lie only because it is inherently nonsensical. If whatever is right is Constitutional, why bother with a Constitution at all? Find out whether a thing is right or not, and any reference to the written instrument is clearly superfluous. But the psychology of the performance is simple enough. To denounce or defy the Constitution on the petty grounds which alone they could allege as their justification would be laughable; accordingly they take refuge in a mist of words without meaning.

In a field far removed from politics there has been in our day a movement presenting a curious resemblance to this looseness of language and thought. It is unlikely that pragmatism has been in any degree the direct cause of our political nebulosities; but it is not impossible that the two have a common source in some mental peculiarity of our time. However this may be, at the door of the pragmatists must be laid the charge of having done, so far as in them lay, gross injury to one word that is among the most precious possessions of mankind. Their doctrine, so far as it can be understood by the ordinary man, lays down as the test of truth that which may be a test of something—perhaps a test of something more important than truth—but is not a test of *truth* at all. Advantage to mankind may be the only thing which we men should be willing to accept as the final arbiter of belief or opinion; but why call it "truth," when it is not at all what men have been meaning by the word? However, we do not mean to suggest that the gentlemen who find out whether a thing is in the Constitution or not by looking somewhere else, or who say that a proposal is at once an innovation and a well-established institution, have been seduced from the straight path of honest speech by the study of any philosophical theory; there is no need of this hypothesis.

THE LABOR STRIKES.

After a period far longer than had at one time been hoped, but far shorter than the intensity of the struggle led many to fear might be possible, the fearfully costly strike of the British coal miners at least seems clearly drawing to a close. That strike, however, though overshadowing all others both in the range of its immediate disastrous effects and in its momentous bearings on national politics and policy, is but one of a large number of labor movements in the same general direction, in various countries, and especially in the two great English-speaking nations. Our own coal troubles are still in the formative stage; strike movements are impending in the American railways; the New England mill strikes have furnished extraordinary developments, and disputes over wages are still to the fore in that section.

The complexity of the factors that enter into the economic and social prob-

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

lems of modern society has perhaps never been more signally illustrated than in these manifestations. In part, they are the ordinary endeavors of working people to improve their condition. In part, they derive their origin, and still more their intensity and aggressiveness, from the socialistic ferment of the time. And in addition to these causes, there is no question that the explanation of them is to be found in large measure in the rise of the prices in recent years. It is safe to say that the future historian of the social and economic history of our time will find in the slowness and the painfulness of the necessary process of adjustment of wages to prices one potent, though purely adventitious, cause of that intensification of the "class struggle" which has characterized the early years of the twentieth century.

That the demands of labor for higher wages in coal-mining and on the railways mean an increase of prices to the consumer, some of the labor leaders have frankly acknowledged. In some quarters, this circumstance has been taken as demonstrating a vicious circle, and as sufficient to prove that the demands are unwarranted, or impossible to concede. If, we are told, wages are to be raised because prices have risen and then prices are to be raised because wages have risen, where is the process ever to end? But the matter cannot be disposed of so easily as this; the question is far too complex to be covered by any blanket decision. In a period of rising prices, the necessary adjustments are exceedingly irregular, and the things that have lagged behind must be put up to the line, even though this process may, for a time, in some slight degree accentuate the difficulty. If general prices have risen 20 per cent., and the workmen in some particular field have received only a 10 per cent. advance, they have good reason to demand an additional 10 per cent.; and the granting of this demand, while very materially affecting the condition of these workmen, and perhaps substantially increasing the price of the particular product upon which they are engaged, will have only an extremely small effect upon the general price-level. The real question is whether, relatively to wages and prices in general, the particular wages in question are below a normal level; and this question cannot be decided otherwise than by specific inquiry. Moreover, such readjustments as go beyond what is economically justifiable will tend to defeat themselves through a falling off of demand for the product affected; it is not within the possibilities of the case to keep up that rising-prices-rising-wages-rising-prices endless chain which has been imagined by the critics we have referred to.

A broader and deeper question than this of the relation between wages and prices has attained a certain prominence in the public mind during the strike movements of the past few weeks, on both sides of the water. A good deal has been heard of the notion that the workmen can get anything they want if they will only stand together. Before the chapter has been closed, there will be much clearing-up of ideas—mostly sub-conscious, to be sure—on this matter. The prodigious difficulties in the way of *all* the working people standing together will have been once more demonstrated—*have* been once more demonstrated in England; but that is not the whole, nor, we believe, the most fundamental part, of the case. We feel sure, the thinking people among the workingmen understand that the difficulty in "getting anything they want" lies far deeper. Capitalistic enterprise, capitalistic management, the stupendous mechanism and organization of production and exchange, the vitalizing and directing forces to which all this owes its efficiency and even its workableness—these are not the spontaneous gift of nature; nor can they be thrown aside and their fruits expected to remain. Even if the universal strike of workingmen might be organized, and even if it were to result in extorting, somehow or other, an immediate concession of "anything they want," how long would the victory last? The existing basis of industry and commerce—that which springs from the play of capitalistic motive as we know it—would be destroyed, and nothing would have been provided to take its place. In the schemes of rational Socialism, whatever may be the objections to which they are open, there exists no such fatal deficiency; and the hard-headed among the workingmen, whether leaders or in the rank and file, doubtless have an instinctive feeling that the age-long problem of the world is not capable of being solved by a mere wave of the hand.

EXHIBIT NO. 2—COTTON.

There is something admirable, as well as something pathetic, in the story of Mr. Taft's dealings with the tariff problem. Having pledged himself to the policy of relegating the question of revision, in its first stage, to the Tariff Board which was created by Congress upon his recommendation, he adheres to that decision with a certain judicial fidelity which, whether to be commended or not in a man confronted with the manifold perplexities of the statesman and the politician, has in it a quality the respectability of which it is impossible to deny. The wool report of the Board was disconcerting, the cotton report is more so; but the President makes no attempt to escape from these embarrassments. *J'y suis, j'y reste*, has been his motto from the beginning; and, in the face of all the difficulties into which the tariff mess has plunged him, it is his motto still.

Foremost among these difficulties is the impossibility, now twice demonstrated on a large scale, of determining that "difference in cost of production", which was so cheerfully proclaimed, a couple of years ago, as the happy and complete solution of the tariff problem. Politicians might be ignorant or corrupt, manufacturers might be grasping and deceitful, but "science" would clear away the fog that has so long surrounded the subject, and mark out the straight and narrow path along which the honest lawmaker must proceed. Well, science has done her best, and what is it? The report on wool left a margin of doubt wide enough to accommodate everybody except the standpatters; the report on cotton does the same. A single quotation from the latter report may suffice to illustrate a difficulty that runs through the whole matter:

> Taking all the mills covered by the investigation in each country, there were wider variations in the American costs secured than in the English costs, due partly to the fact that the English mills were all in the Manchester district, where wages and other conditions are well standardized, while the American costs were taken from mills covering a much wider area, with much greater differences in labor and other conditions. Another reason for the wider variation in American costs is that the English mills for which figures were secured are all of a modern and efficient type, while some of the American mills included were old and of low efficiency.

We have chosen this particular quotation because its concluding remark sug-

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

gests a stumbling-block of another kind, a trouble that strikes even deeper than that attending the mere arithmetic of the difference-of-cost principle. The "wider variation in American costs" which was due to the inclusion of some American mills that were "old and of low efficiency" may, from the point of view of the Tariff Board's inquiry, be a mere matter of statistical fact, of which they properly take note without comment; but from the point of view of the people's interest, it opens up a broad field of doubt and protest. How much are we all paying to support concerns, in all directions, that need the tariff crutch to keep them going? This very report tells us that in the cotton industry there are many instances in which the American labor cost per unit of product is less than the foreign, in spite of our high wages, owing to the superior efficiency of American labor and organization; just as it also shows that the incomparably lower wages of Japanese workmen result in a labor cost only slightly lower than ours. Why, then, should not the people of this country get the full benefit of superior efficiency where it exists, instead of throwing a large part of it away in the shape of high-price bounties to bolster up enterprises that are less productive?

To enter into the details and complexities of the cotton schedule is a task which only those will undertake upon whom it is laid as a special duty or to whom the rates are a matter of business interest. But from the report the broad fact stares out plainly enough that the schedule as a whole has been grossly excessive; and the public will no longer doubt that the scandalous character ascribed to it, not only by Democrats but by "insurgent" Republican leaders like the late Senator Dolliver, is borne out by the facts. The President asks Congress to act, and it will be the part of patriotic duty for the Democrats to forward the fulfilment of this recommendation without any such balancings of political debit and credit as too often come to the front in such situations. It is stated in Washington dispatches that the Democrats will hang back for fear that if anything were done to relieve the public, the President would get the credit; but such calculation is too fine by half. The people will give any party that does its share towards actual accomplishment of reform the credit it deserves; while failure on the part of the Democrats to achieve what seems attainable will be set down not only as bad in itself, but as giving a character of insincerity and unreality to those Democratic proposals the failure of which will have been due to opposition in the Senate or at the White House.

THE CRITIC'S TROUBLES.

Mr. Howells, in a recent interview, has formulated his own conception of the right conduct for critics. It may be summed up in one word—kindliness. "You cannot schoolmaster an art," says Mr. Howells, and his practice has always been faithful to his theory. Young writers have never failed of encouragement at his hands, and his praise has always been full measure. Many a young writer has been ushered by Mr. Howells to a place in the firmament which the rising star has never quite succeeded in attaining. But what is the harm? If the young man in question has the right stuff in him, eulogy is just what he needs. If he offers only false promise, the law of natural selection will attend to him sooner or later. This is a cheerful and ingratiating theory of criticism, but a great many people will always take exception to it. They cannot free themselves from the argument of etymology. Criticism, after all, does mean judgment and discrimination. Keep your critics or suppress them altogether, but if you keep them you have no right to turn them into professional eulogists. It is wrong in theory and it does not pay. Experience shows that in the end the "constructive" or incurably good-natured critic fails to satisfy those about whom he writes and those for whom he writes. If for no other reason than variety, it is good to mix the bitter with the sweet.

Once it is conceded that the critic may speak harshly, provided he does so in a good cause, it is unkind to taunt the critic with the mistakes he makes, or rather not his own mistakes, but those of his profession since the beginning of time. If the critic is inclined to take a severe view of the condition of literature in his own day, he is reminded that critics have always failed to find good in the men about them. If he ventures on the mildest form of "this will never do," he is reminded of the glorious destiny of Wordsworth. The common formula is that genius has always been misunderstood—see Richard Wagner. Too commonly the formula is changed so as to read that being misunderstood is the first sign of genius. This view finds expression even in the conservative columns of the London *Times*. The argument is that to-day there may be great writers unrecognized among us:

> There is no great poet of the present day who commands the allegiance of young readers as it was commanded by Tennyson, Browning, and Swinburne when they were at the height of their powers; but that proves nothing. Wordsworth, Shelley, and Keats did not command the allegiance of young readers when they were at the height of their powers; and there may be poets of the same excellence writing now. It is true that we cannot name them; but that also proves nothing. Hardly any one would have named Keats or Shelley in their lifetime as two of the greatest English poets; and as for Blake, he was not commonly esteemed a great poet until at least a century after his death.

Now was there ever so parlous a profession to be engaged in as this business of literary criticism? Disregarding fear and favor, honestly and after much study and reflection, I am about to say that Smith's verse is really third-rate, when an icy hand falls on the critic's shoulder and a solemn voice intones, "Think of what the world may say about Smith's verse a hundred years from now."

A Keats or a Shelley may be writing to-day—"it is true that we cannot name them; but that also proves nothing." Now this bland statement can only mean one of two things. Either it means that the present-day Shelley's verse has got into print, has been reviewed by the critic, and has failed to be recognized as the work of genius; or else it means that the new Shelley has entirely escaped the critic's attention, has not even got into print, and is destined to serve the future as a monument to the cruelty of Chance. The latter possibility may be dismissed at once, for the very reason alleged by our writer in the *Times:* it means nothing. To go about and say that there are Shakespeares, Michelangelos, and Raphaels among us, but we cannot name them, is to fall into that auto-intoxication of the modern spirit which so frequently makes the younger generation look back with pity on the entire past. How can you help pitying the past? See how comparatively little they accomplished and compare it with

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

the magnificent possibilities that may be going on among us! Blessed is the twentieth-century ferment, for out of it anything may come. To be sure, the young generation easily enough passes from "may come" to "is coming." The Shakespeares and Michelangelos are there, only we cannot place them. But this is very near to nonsense.

So we return to the old accusation. The critic frequently has Keats or Shelley under his eye and fails to recognize him. The charge is true. The gravamen of it is, of course, largely mitigated by various considerations. For instance, the very people who reproach the contemporaries of Keats for not recognizing him are the ones who will argue that Keats was essentially ahead of his times and could not be recognized in his own day. To blame the critic for not liking what it takes fifty years' ripening to like is somewhat unkind. But for the moment we may let that pass. Let it be admitted that it is the critic's business to have his taste so perfected that he shall discover and like what the ordinary man will discover and like half a century later. The question then rises, How can you expect this highly refined palate to be tolerant of the gross meat and drink that serve the daily purposes of one's contemporaries? In other words, How can you expect the critic to be both discerning and kindly? Does not the very business of hunting out a Shelley and championing him before the world imply the necessity of beating down the vast mass of written stuff that is not like Shelley? It is precisely by clearing the garden of literature from weeds that the perfect flower may be grown. It is unjust to accuse the gardener of being cruel both to the weeds and to the flower.

THROUGH THE OUTLOOKING GLASS

Alice had been sprinkling water on his face and fanning him with her straw hat for several minutes, and still the Red Knight lay quite motionless. He looked so wan and pale it made Alice's heart ache. But just when she had decided that a doctor must be sent for, the Red Knight opened his eyes and sighed.

"Where are we?" he said.

"We are still in North Dakota," said Alice.

"And our opponents?"

"They have gone somewhere else."

"I knew it," said the Red Knight. "They have left the field to me. I knew it would be like that. I always win. Did you see me charge?"

"I did," said Alice. "It made me so sad to see you go over your horse's head so many times."

"I did that to disconcert them," said the Red Knight. "As long as I stayed in the saddle they would keep on fighting. But as soon as I fell off they would naturally be at a loss what to do next."

"But you frightened me horribly," said Alice. "Every time you went over you landed on your head."

"Oh, that was all right," said the Red Knight. "My head has always been the strongest part of me. Besides, I always think very well on my head. It stimulates me. Some of the very best ideas I have had—like the recall of judges, for instance—came to me in that position. The thing to do is to follow up our victory."

"You must not bother about that now," said Alice. "You must really rest. Talking isn't very good for you."

"It never hurts me to talk," said the Red Knight. "It is no strain whatever. I can do it without thinking."

A tired look came into Alice's face.

"You are not discouraged, are you?" asked the Red Knight, a little wistfully. "You mustn't be, you know. If I gave up the fight who else would there be to carry it on?"

"I'm sure I don't know," said Alice.

"There *is* no one else," said the Red Knight. "I'll prove it to you." He reached into his back pocket and pulled out a collapsible foot-measure of the kind carpenters use in their business. He handed it to Alice and asked her to open it out.

"This is a very droll rule," said Alice. "I thought all these pocket-measures ran up to six feet, but this one stops short at five feet eight and a half inches."

"Exactly," said the Red Knight. "Now would you mind taking my measure, just as I lie here?"

Alice wondered, but complied.

"Why," she said, "it is just your height."

"Of course it is," said the Red Knight. "That, you see, is the rule of the people. I always carry it about with me. It is a very good rule, because it works only one way."

"Having rallied my troops," said the Red Knight, "I will now march to settle the Trust problem at the head of my convincible army."

"You mean *in*vincible, don't you?" said Alice.

"I mean *con*vincible," replied the Red Knight. "Because we always march to battle convinced that we shall be robbed of the fruits of victory."

"Then why fight at all?" said Alice.

The Red Knight looked at her in astonishment. "If we don't fight, how can we cry fraud afterwards?"

"But you don't absolutely have to cry fraud, do you?" said Alice, timidly.

For the first time since their acquaintance the Red Knight grew sarcastic. "If you can tell me any other way we can keep up our spirits, I'd be much obliged," he said.

Alice was just on the point of saying, "You might whistle," but she thought better of it, and turned the subject.

"Your army doesn't seem to be a very large one," she said.

"Yes, it is," said the Red Knight. "I have countless millions on my side. But they are of rather a retiring disposition. You'd never suspect they were there, if I didn't tell you. These men you see are only my Field Marshals. I don't suppose you have ever met them before, have you?"

"I never have," said Alice. "I am only eight, you know, and Mamma says I must be seventeen before I go out in mixed company."

"Then I must introduce you," said the Red Knight. "The small man in armor on the right is the Harvester. We call him that because with him money cuts no ice. He just loves the people. He sits up half the night loving them. And he is so modest that the people don't even suspect it. A good man, the Harvester, and as true as United States Steel."

"I don't think I like him," said Alice.

"I didn't until he came out for me," said the Red Knight. "That showed how mistaken I was. The tall, thin man in green next to him is the Forester, so called because he is frequently up a tree. He is a nice fellow, but not practical enough. I sometimes wonder whether he belongs with the rest of my Field Marshals. Next to him, in sheepskin, is the Barrister. He got his title from his willingness to round up Southern delegates for any candidate, bar none. He is the most unprejudiced man I know. The last man on the left, in a uniform of colored frontispieces, is the Publisher. But sometimes we call him the Pink-Cheeked Boy, because his circulation is so good. Have you ever seen a more impressive lot of men?"

Alice couldn't honestly say that she had. So the Red Knight gave the signal and the convincible army started out. Soon they came to two finger-posts pointing in the same direction. One finger-post said: "To the House of Good Trust," and the other finger-post said: "To the House of Bad Trust."

Alice thought that was very odd, but she resolved she'd wait until they came to a crossing. But when they did the road on the left had no guide-post at all, and the two fingers continued to point down the other road.

"Do Good Trust and Bad Trust both live in the same house?" asked Alice.

"I shouldn't be surprised," said the Red Knight, and they marched on till they came to New Jersey; and there, sure enough—but what Alice saw there will be told by the Red Knight in the preceding chapter.

GERMAN BOOKS ON AMERICA.

The reader familiar with the work of Ernst Freiherr von Wolzogen is likely to be disappointed on seeing the title of his volume of American impressions, "Der Dichter in Dollarica" (Berlin: F. Fontane & Co.). But if on surveying the contents of the book one feels that the poet's and the humorist's license enters largely into its composition, this is not meant as a reproach. From the very first chapter the sympathetic reader will sense the genuine Wolzogen spirit and will gradually yield to the spell of his whimsical and graceful, and always thoroughly individual, manner. But it is not all whim. The chapters in in which he discusses the "Yankee" race, the "Yankee" as educator, and American college life, show keen insight and

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

a just valuation of the character and the achievements of a society which strikes him as being, above all, endowed with "youth, charming, wild, naughty, strong, indecently healthy youth." What Herr von Wolzogen says about the physical advantages of the "Yankee" race curiously coincides with and corroborates reflections which at various times and from various German sources have come to the knowledge of the reviewer, viz., that centuries of political and social repression, military coercion, and individual restraint have left their imprint upon the average German physiognomy and prevented the development of clearly and harmoniously cut features. It is interesting to learn from the chapter on private and public morality that German newspaper correspondents in the United States are forced to cater to the prejudices of ignorant German readers by sensationally colored reports on things American. Herr von Wolzogen deserves credit for his condemnation of that system and for his attempts to correct some misstatements which have widely affected public opinion in his country. He regards political corruption as an inevitable result of the expanse of the country and the four-year term. He rather admires the American's patient acceptance of petty annoyances and nuisances which in Germany, as in other European countries, would give rise to outbursts of bad temper, whether the scene be a public conveyance or a public thoroughfare. Of course, he disagrees with the system of avoiding the discussion of certain questions, however vital they may be, in our literature and the press. But he admits that American morality and American educators have provided the best possible material for future fatherhood, which is the highest compliment to be bestowed upon any nation.

Considerable space is devoted in the book to the "cultural" aspects of America, but the author's familiarity with American literature seems rather limited. Of contemporary writers he recognizes only Jack London as possessed of a strong individuality with a distinctly American coloring. He justly credits its German pioneers in music with having elevated American taste to such a degree that American audiences can appreciate a performance of "Parsifal" and a programme of Beethoven and Brahms, but when he mentions as one of these pioneers Max "Friedrich," he seems to have meant the veteran of the German Lied, Heinrich. Save for the work of the New Theatre, he has a very low opinion of the American stage. The best comedy-acting he saw was by a "Yiddish" company at Miner's, on the Bowery, which he calls "The Miners." He is of the opinion that the safest way to lower the standard of a newspaper is to furnish illustrations, and sharply censures sensational headlines and other abuses. But he is mistaken in assuming that there is probably no daily in this country which is not illustrated. There is a great deal worth reading in the last two chapters, especially the one entitled Was können wir von Amerika lernen? He calls it the country of the absolute present, and a mirror in which all cultured nations may read their future.

The thoroughgoing seriousness and dignity of Wilhelm Müller's book, "Das religiöse Leben in Amerika" (Jena: Eug. Diederichs), revives the memory of the well-known, excellent work by Wilhelm von Polenz, "Das Land der Zukunft." The German author, who for many years lived and taught in this country, had incomparably greater opportunities to study its people than the other distinguished visitor, but the spirit in which he went at this task made him arrive at similar conclusions. Von Polenz called America the land of the future. Müller is inclined to call it the cradle of a religion of the future.

Herr Müller strikes the keynote of his book in the very beginning of the chapter on the Puritan pilgrims, where he quotes their Minister in Leyden and regards his words to his departing congregation not only as the consolations of a shepherd to his flock, but as the religious and political legacy of a sage with the statesman's far-reaching vision. For him these words hold the seeds of a religious toleration which, notwithstanding painful lapses into an unbending dogmatism, were at a later period to yield the rich harvest of religious freedom. He sees in the work of all the churches that gradually sprang up in the country the growing desire to give life an ethical content. Of interest to German readers is the relation which the author points out between Jonathan Edwards's conception of history and that of Schiller's famous line:

Die Weltgeschichte ist das Weltgericht.

But even more striking is his comparison of Tolstoy's method of realizing the ideal of a human brotherhood, and that of Edward Everett Hale, the former descending to the depths of the poor and lowly to be one of them, the latter lifting them to his height to make them his equals. The chapter on Transcendentalism is one of the most thoughtful in the book. Emerson as a spiritual power is compared to a rock in the high-tide of an all-uprooting materialism. In the chapter on the Catholic Church in America the author recognizes in Hecker's association with Brook Farm, the influence which molded his character, and credits Hecker and his teacher, Brownson, with the wider social activities of the church. He regrets that the histories of literature ignore men of such striking personality and literary merit as Thomas Hecker and Father Tabb. Referring to the anxiety sometimes felt in view of the stupendous growth of Catholicism in America, the author is inclined to share the opinion of Dr. Eliot, who said that the influence of American democracy upon that church is greater and deeper than the influence of the Catholic church upon the government and the society of this country.

Some paragraphs on Walt Whitman are commendable for their sane interpretation of Whitman's philosophy of acceptance, but it is to be feared that the author overrates the number of adherents of the "Whitman Cult," if such there be. When he surveys the work of the various "lay orders," like the Salvation Army, his conviction seems to grow that the chief feature of these and other religious organizations in America is the desire to supplant or at least supplement creed by deed.

The author of the book entitled "Was ich in Amerika fand," Freiherr Hans von Barnekow, has been little concerned about the spiritual problems of American life, but has pretty thoroughly studied its material sides. The book, which is imported by G. E. Stechert & Co., is written from the standpoint of the educated immigrant, preferably the German army officer or "Junker." The author seems to have known the life of the road as of the cheap lodging-house, and to have been in immediate contact with the vast army of the unemployed. He treats the many problems that confront the foreigner in this country with commendable judgment, but the order in which he presents his impressions frequently brings into prominence things that were probably not so meant. Thus, in the very first chapter he launches forth into a discussion of the unreliability of judicial practice and makes it the starting-point for a tirade about lynching, lending color to the foreign suspicion that this is a common practice in America. In dealing with the Black Hand and other outrages he is inclined to lay the blame exclusively at the doors of the police of New York, without considering the unparalleled conditions with which this commonwealth has to cope, since its stream of immigrants is endless. His criticism of the average American newspaper is in most respects justified; so is his censure of certain society fads.

Where the writer makes excursions into topics like the American woman, it is evident that he commits the common error of hasty generalizing. His amazing statement that American women among themselves discuss with appalling frankness subjects that even men shrink from touching upon in conversation, curiously contradicts the charge of prudery raised against them even in their own country. When he says that this sort of unveiled utterance appears most shamelessly in the newspapers of the

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

emancipated woman, one is tempted to ask the names of those papers.

A. VON ENDE.

SWISS NOTES.

NEUCHÂTEL, March 7.

Like the Germans, the Swiss are often blamed for their dislike of fresh air. Churches, university lecture-rooms, tramways, and restaurants are badly ventilated. To some extent, this accounts for the prevalence of tuberculosis in this excellent climate. It is therefore satisfactory to remark that open-air schools for children have been founded near some of the larger towns. One of the best of these is situated near Zurich, on a high wooded hill, from which there is a beautiful view of the lake and mountains. Poor children in the canton can easily reach the place by tramway. The younger pupils are not obliged to follow any definite course of study. Those who are older have two hours of teaching in the morning, and they learn gardening and other out-of-doors employments. The physical results of this system are excellent.

In a Protestant country like Switzerland it was reasonable to expect that Christian Science would find many advocates. In the larger towns, especially, the doctrines of that sect have been well received. Professor Mayor of the University of Lausanne has lately written, if not a defence, at least a sympathetic appreciation, of Christian Science. It is entitled "Mrs. Eddy et la science chrétienne." The frontispiece is a portrait of the lady, whom Professor Mayor calls the prophetess of the new world, "la grande Américaine." Another Swiss writer speaks of her as "the new Messiah of Boston." Henri Cordey, another Lausanne professor, thinks, however, that Mrs. Eddy showed psychopathic symptoms. "We find in her case all the symptoms of an abnormal nervous constitution," "a morbid suggestibility, akin to an obsession favorable to the development of monomania." Notwithstanding, Professor Cordey maintains that Mrs. Eddy's influence was very beneficent, in encouraging optimism and giving a new vitality to the Christian religion. Another Swiss professor, who is better known in America than in his native country, has written for a religious journal, *L'Eglise Nationale*, a caustic criticism of Mrs. Eddy and her church. The author is Albert Schinz, now professor at Bryn Mawr, who is a native of Neuchâtel.

Dr. Bernhard Fehr of the University of Zurich has lately been lecturing on Oscar Wilde, as "Æsthete and Individualist." Without laying emphasis on Wilde's moral defects, he gave perhaps the best estimate of his place in literature which has yet appeared. Naturally, it is difficult to separate the English author's character from his work; but some of Wilde's work tempts one to forget his character.

Professor Masson of the University of Fribourg has lately read a paper before the French Academy of Moral and Political Science. It concerns a rough draft, or *brouillon*, of Rousseau's "Emile," a manuscript now in the possession of M. Favre at Geneva. The 28th of June is the two hundredth anniversary of Rousseau's birth. Of course the occasion will be widely observed in France. But Geneva is the place where Rousseau's memory is most fondly cherished. The people there still speak of him as "le grand citoyen." Neuchâtel, however, where for a time Rousseau resided, has no special reverence for the author of "Le Contrat social." While a resident in this canton, Rousseau wrote several letters about the Neuchâtelois which will never make his memory dear to the natives. But Geneva is to celebrate elaborately Rousseau's birthday. M. Fazy, a leading Radical politician, has charge of the matter; and with him is associated Professor Yung of the University. There is to be a great public meeting, with addresses concerning Rousseau's life and work. A brochure about Rousseau is to be distributed to the young people in all the schools. Then there is to be a procession of all the little Emiles and their sisters.

Imitating their French neighbors in the medical schools of Paris, students at the University of Berne have been in rebellion. "L'unique objet de leur détestation" has been Professor Kolle, who has the chair of hygiene and bacteriology. Kolle has earned a fine reputation in science; but his assistants and students complain of his severity and arbitrary methods. Besides being professor at Berne, Kolle is scientific director of the Dresden Institute of Bacteriology. It is from the Dresden laboratory that "pyocianose" is obtained. This seems to be a sort of panacea, curing everything from human influenza to the petty diseases of cats and dogs.

In a lecture delivered recently before the Historical Society of Bâle, Dr. Escher of the University there spoke of Richelieu as the Mæcenas of French literature. Of course, Richelieu's general services to literature are well known; but Dr. Escher has collected interesting and hitherto unnoticed facts concerning the Cardinal's devotion to art and letters. Dr. Escher's lecture is an important contribution to the history of a great literary period.

A. A.

NEWS FOR BIBLIOPHILES.

Although the third part of the Robert Hoe library, which will be sold by the Anderson Auction Company April 15 to 26, is of less interest than the preceding parts, yet the two catalogues, 3,412 lots, include a number of important and valuable books. Chiefest among them is the first edition of John Gower's "Confessio Amantis," printed by William Caxton in 1483. This is, perhaps, the best of the seven known perfect copies of one of the few original English books from Caxton's press. This copy, formerly Bryan Fairfax's, was sold by him to Francis Child in 1756, and when sold at auction in the Earl of Jersey sale, in May, 1885, brought £810, and was bought by Mrs. Norton Quincy Pope of Brooklyn. In 1895, after Mrs. Pope's death, the book, with many others from her library, was acquired by Mr. Hoe. One other Caxton, a fragment of his second edition of the "Golden Legende" (1483), is included in this sale. There are five books from the press of Wynken de Worde: "A Contemplacyon or medytacyon of the shedynge of the blood of our lorde Jhesu Chryste at seven tymes" (about 1500), apparently the only copy known; "The Chirche of the Evyll Men and Women, whereof Lucyfer is the heed and the members is all the players dyssolute and synners reproved" (1511), one of three known copies; "The booke of good maners" (1507), having three preliminary leaves not in any of the other described copies; "The Golden Legend" (1527), the text of Caxton's translation; and a school grammar, "Promptuarium parvulorum clericorum" (1516).

Among English books of the eighteenth century, the collection of first editions of Dryden's books is most remarkable. Among other rarities may be noted "A Poem upon the Death of His Late Highness, Oliver," and the same in "Three Poems" (both 1659); "To his Sacred Majesty, a Panegyrick on his Coronation" (1661); "The Conquest of Granada" (1672); "Absalom and Achitophel," both parts (1681-82); "Henry Purcell" (1696), and "Alexander's Feast," better known as the "Ode on St. Cecilia's Day" (1697).

The first editions of Goldsmith include "The Deserted Village" (1770), on large and thick paper, a form virtually unknown to collectors and bibliographers, though there was a copy in the Rowfant Library, and another, uncut, in a private library in London. The owner of the latter has accompanying it an uncut copy of the ordinary issue. With the two side by side all doubt as to their being two distinct forms is dispelled. Goldsmith's "Poems and Plays" (Dublin, 1777) is also on large and thick paper, and Anderson's cataloguer surmises that it is "probably unique." There are, however, at least two other copies in America (in the Morgan and Chew collections), which, as the title-pages of the two differ, were described in this column some three years ago.

The first edition of Pope's "Dunciad" (1728), an uncut copy of which brought $1,800 in the second Hoe sale; and the first edition of Prior's "Poems" (1707), a copy of which brought $350 in the preceding sale, are two rare books which Mr. Hoe owned in duplicate.

While the Hoe library is not especially rich in first editions of modern authors, this third part includes a long series of Scott and Marryatt and desirable items by Thackeray, Swinburne, Ainsworth, and others.

After the two Columbus Letters, Plannck's second edition (Rome, 1493), and the Verardus-Columbus (Basle, 1494), the most valuable early American items in this part

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

are two Mexican imprints. Richel's "Compendio breve que tracta d' la manera de como se han de hazer las processiones," printed in Mexico by Juan Cromberger in 1544, is the Andrade-Brinley copy, and just about the earliest American-printed book which any collector may expect to be able to procure. Vasco de Puga's "Provisiones Cedulas, Instruciones de su Majestad," printed in Mexico in 1563, is notable as being the first volume of laws printed in America, and one of the earliest American-printed books not theological in character. This also is a duplicate, Mr. Hoe's other copy having brought $610 in the preceding sale. But a later book, a compilation printed in Amsterdam in 1651 with the title "Beschryvinghe van Virginia, Nieu Nederlandt, Nieuw Engelandt," etc., may, on account of a little copper-plate engraving on page 21, be expected to bring a higher price even than the Columbus Letter of 1493. This little copper-plate bears the legend "t'Fort nieuw Amsterdam op de Manhatans," and is the earliest engraved view of the city of New York.

The books in special or *provenance* bindings include three specimens from the library of Jean Grolier; Castiglione's "Libro del Cortigiano" (1528), Cicero's "Epistolæ familiares" (Aldus, 1522), and Albertus Krantz's "Wandalia" (1519). There are also books bearing the arms of Colbert, Cardinal Fleury, Count Hoym, Louis XIV, Louis XV, Louis XVI, Louis XVIII, Marie Antoinette, Madame du Barry, Madame de Pompadour, the Duchesse de Montpensier, and other notables. At the end of the Catalogue is an index of the books with Armorial bindings.

The French books include long series of the first editions of the works of François Coppée, Alphonse Daudet, Alfred de Musset, Georges Ohnet, and other modern writers, as well as eighteenth century illustrated books, a first collected edition of Molière (1666), and other rarities.

A remarkable collection of books and leaflets from the Lee-Priory Press, a series of late Eighteenth Century Jest Books, a Kelmscott Press Chaucer, bound by the Doves Bindery, and a number of Grolier Club publications, the "Life of Dante" being on vellum, are other features of this portion of the Hoe library.

Correspondence

APPEAL AND THE REFERENDUM.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: In Col. Roosevelt's novel proposal, in his Columbus speech, of a popular referendum on judicial decisions, he entirely overlooks one important detail in our present judicial procedure, which, moreover, has not been commented on in any discussion of the matter which has come to my attention. His proposal relates entirely to decisions of the highest State courts of appeals, and is based upon the considerable number of decisions by these tribunals in which State statutes of a beneficent character have been nullified because in conflict with the Federal Constitution. It is true that he refers to the income tax decision, and that which declared the Federal Employers' Liability law unconstitutional, as instances where the Supreme Court of the United States has failed to reflect the public will. But his chief grievance is certainly with the State courts. In his Carnegie Hall address he says: "I am not proposing anything in connection with the Supreme Court of the United States or with the Federal Constitution." He even admits that a case reversed by such a popular vote might be carried to the Federal Supreme Court, where, presumably, the decision of the State court might be sustained and the referendum overruled.

Now the Supreme Court of the United States takes a much broader view of constitutional questions than many of the State courts, as the Colonel himself shows in discussing the Ives case. The constitutionality of a statute, similar to the New York Employers' Liability law, enacted by another State, was affirmed by the Federal Supreme Court. The reason why this statute could be passed upon by the highest court in the land, and the New York law could not be tested in the Federal courts, lies in the special provision of the judiciary act of Congress which governs the whole matter of appeals to the Federal courts from State courts. It is this detail of the Federal statute which has been overlooked in the current discussion. The law provides that appeals from State courts to the Federal courts shall only lie when the decision of the highest State court has been against the party in the case claiming a right under the Federal Constitution, statutes, or treaties. When the State court pronounces against the State statute in the case, declaring it invalid as conflicting with the Federal Constitution, statutes, or treaties, no appeal can be carried to the Federal court. The reason for this provision must be clear to any one. Congress presumed that if a State court declared a statute of its own State unconstitutional there would be no object gained in allowing the question to be carried before the Federal Supreme Court, since the latter could only be expected to affirm the decision. When, however, the decision went the other way the necessity of maintaining the supremacy of the Federal Constitution and law would be involved, and the Supreme Court of the United States must make the ultimate decision. In the case which Col. Roosevelt cites, where the Federal Supreme Court upheld the constitutionality of a State Employers' Liability act, the decision of the State court was evidently in favor of the act. In the Ives case the New York Court of Appeals took the opposite view and forestalled the possibility of an appeal to the Supreme Court of the United States and a decision on the question by that body.

The remedy in the matter appears to the writer to be a very simple one. An amendment to the Federal statute permitting appeals in *all* cases, where the question of the validity of a State statute is denied on grounds of its conflicting with the Federal Constitution, statutes, or treaties, would assure a final decision by the Supreme Court of the United States, and go far towards alleviating the difficulty of which the Colonel complains. Since he admits that the Supreme Court must have the power of ultimate decision on appeal from the popular referendum, which in effect is nothing but an intermediate instance between the highest State court and the Federal judiciary, why not make the appeal lie directly from the State court to the United States court in all cases? What possible purpose would it serve to introduce an intermediate instance, in the form of a popular referendum on State court decisions, if an appeal therefrom could in any case be taken to the Federal Supreme Court?

Walter James Shepard.

University of Missouri, March 26.

A ROMAN STRIKE.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: As the public mind is now much occupied with the subject of strikes, perhaps a brief account of a notable strike that occurred in Rome in the year 309 A. C. may not be without interest.

The pipers in ancient Rome were originally a small company whose duties were to furnish solemn music at the public sacrifices and at funerals. In virtue of their quasi-religious character they dined at the public expense in the temple of Jupiter. But, in process of time, and with the growth of luxury, it became the fashion to engage their services for private entertainments. With this increasing demand their numbers greatly increased, and they began to be looked upon as mere hired musicians; so in the year mentioned the censors deprived them of their daily dinner in the temple. The touchy artists took this in high dudgeon, and to a man picked up their pipes and marched out of Rome to Tibur (now Tivoli).

The Romans were struck with consternation at this unlooked-for *coup;* not for the loss of the music, but because no sacrifice could be offered without the proper devotional tootings; and without sacrifices no campaign could be begun, no army march, no consuls be inaugurated—in a word, all public, and much private, business would be at a standstill.

The Senate, recognizing the gravity of the situation, dispatched envoys to the Tiburtines, entreating them to send the pipers back. The Tiburtines were willing to do what they could, and, assembling the strikers in the *curia,* besought them to return. The pipers said that there was nothing to arbitrate; if their temple dinners were restored they would go back; on no other condition would they budge. The Tiburtines, a superstitious generation, did not dare to use force with men who, whatever their failings, had a sort of semi-sacred character.

A council was called to discuss the matter. In the discussion one citizen remarked that pipers were notorious wine bibbers (*vini avidum genus*), and that in that weakness might lie the solution of the difficulty. The council caught the idea, and proceeded to act upon it. On the next holiday all the wealthy citizens gave *musicales,* at which they supplied the musicians with wine so liberally that they lost consciousness of sublunary things; upon which the Tiburtines loaded them on wagons, drove them that night to Rome, and left them, still fast asleep, in the Forum.

Great was the joy of the Romans the next morning to find their pipers back. They besought them never to leave them again, restored the temple dinners, and gave them and their successors for all time to come, the privilege of celebrating their victory by marching in solemn procession through Rome, every year, on the Ides of June, piping triumphantly. And this festive cel-

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

ebration continued, certainly for three hundred years, and possibly for six hundred.

H.

Baltimore, March 27.

A QUESTION OF TRANSLATION.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: In a notice of my translation of Sudermann's "Indian Lily" (*Nation*, March 7), your reviewer starts out, quite obviously, with an initial disapproval of my entire theory and method of translation. Instead of stating that disapproval, however, he condemns my work with a degree of absoluteness which quite misses the point at issue, and gives the reader an erroneous impression. Two of the sentences which, in his words, "are not the equivalent of the German," read as follows in the original:

(1.) . . . ersann sie einen Plan, den ersten von unzähligen, mit denen sie sich den Geliebten für's Leben zu erobern gedachte. (P. 92.)

(2.) Auch sie selber sah die Welt seit langem nur durch blaue Schleier, hörte die Stimmen der Umgebung wie aus weiter Ferne und fühlte fremde, heisse Schauer durch die erschlaffenden Glieder rinnen. (P. 99.)

These two passages are thus rendered:

(1.) . . . . she thought out a plan, the first of many by which she meant to rivet her beloved for life. (P. 95.)

(2.) She herself saw the world through a blue veil, heard the voices of life across an immeasurable distance, and felt hot, alien shivers run through her enervated limbs. (P. 102.)

The only point of view from which these translations can be said not to be "the equivalent of the German" is one that regards translation as a task to be performed in the light of a grammar and a lexicon. The values of literature, however, are connotative, and its medium is one of symbols. I hold the rhythm of a given paragraph to be no less a part of the full expressiveness of serious writing than the exact sense of a single vocable. Your reviewer asserts that I show myself "unaware of the meaning of words." But I am thoroughly aware of the fact, for instance, that "zu erobern" means "to conquer." And thus I would ask students in my elementary classes to render it. I wrote deliberately "to rivet," and I am still convinced that that verb, and that alone, carries the full meaning inherent in the German context. Similarly, I have translated "aus weiter Ferne" by "immeasurable distance," not because I am ignorant of the meaning of *weit*, but because the rich emotional value of the original phrase seems to me more adequately transferred by the word I chose. In brief, then, I protest against your reviewer's saying, virtually: "This is a poor translation"; instead of saying: "This may be a very good translation, but I disapprove *in toto* of the method employed."

Ludwig Lewisohn.

Columbus, O., March 24.

[My remark, "unaware of the meaning of words," was intended to apply, and seems to me unmistakably to apply, to English words; and I am of the opinion that "rivet" as a translation of "erobern" and "across an immeasurable distance" as a translation of "wie aus weiter Ferne" are false. "Rivet" may have in American slang some "connotative" value with which I am not acquainted; I should still maintain, however, that "subjugate" carries at least as well "the full meaning inherent in the German context."—The Reviewer.]

A PARALLEL FROM TROLLOPE.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: Among the aspiring politicians and ambitious clergymen whom Trollope drew so conscientiously in his leisurely Chronicles, Mr. Supplehouse, in "Framley Parsonage," does not play a tremendous part, but his conception of himself and his mission makes him a striking prototype of a far cleverer, more conspicuous political character of to-day. Mr. Supplehouse was "extolled by a portion of the metropolitan daily press as the only man who could save the country," and went about mightily "swinging his tomahawk"; and the author asks: "How can a man born to save a nation and to lead a people be content to fill the chair of an under-secretary?" Again, "'Let us throw in our shells,' says Mr. Supplehouse, mindful as Juno of his despised charms. And when Mr. Supplehouse declares himself an enemy, men know how much it means. They know that that much-belabored Head of Affairs must succumb to the terrible blows which are now in store for him."

But it is Mr. Supplehouse's mental processes that interest and baffle us most. They should be of curious value for the psychologist who would write an Introduction to the Theory of Political Motive:

Was he not the man to save the nation; and, if so, why should he not pick up the fruit himself? . . . What though the country at the present moment needed no more saving; might there not, nevertheless, be a good time coming? Were there not rumors of other wars still prevalent? . . .

The public mind was now awake, and understood what it was about. When a man gets into his head an idea that the public voice calls for him, it is astonishing how great becomes his trust in the wisdom of the public. '*Vox Populi vox Dei.*' "Has it not been so always?" he says to himself, as he gets up and as he goes to bed.

M. C. H.

Brunswick, Me., March 26.

A "WHITE COURSE."

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: The college yell characteristic of American institutions of higher learning has, with some degree of plausibility, been explained as a custom adopted from the savages who, before us, inhabited this country. With perhaps an equal plausibility a common undergraduate conception may be correlated to an ideal similar in its origin. Westermarck, in his "Origin and Development of the Moral Ideas" (Vol. I, p. 380), quotes from Adair's "History of the American Indians" to the following effect:

In almost every Indian nation there are several peaceable towns, which are called "old beloved," "ancient," "holy," or "white" towns; they seem to have been formerly "towns of refuge," for it is not in the memory of their oldest people that ever human blood was shed in them; although they often force persons from thence, and put them to death elsewhere.

It was a source of some perplexity to me during my university days why a given professor or his courses should be thought "white." If there be any probability in the above conjecture might it not be said that a "white course" is really a modern version of the "town of refuge," and a "white professor" one who in the memory of the oldest undergraduate has never been known to shed human blood?

Guilmensian.

Williamstown, Mass., March 28.

DR. BOLTON AND THE MEXICAN ARCHIVES.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: In a recent book, "California Under Spain and Mexico," I state that Dr. Herbert E. Bolton of the University of California, in cataloguing the Mexican archives for the Carnegie Institution of Washington, found it necessary to create his own system of reference. This statement, Dr. Bolton informs me, is too broad, as the archives are not without a system, and what he did was in the main to separate the many volumes of vice-regal correspondence into appropriate series.

The results achieved by Dr. Bolton are to be published by the Carnegie Institution itself, but it may be permitted me here to observe that his task, as he generously consented to regard it, involved the preparation and utilization of a special catalogue of some three thousand cards relating to Alta California. To this special work Dr. Bolton contributed largely of his time and scholarship, and its importance to "California Under Spain and Mexico" (be the execution of the latter what it may) was fundamental.

Irving B. Richman.

Muscatine, Ia., March 26.

Literature

A POLITICIAN OF THE EIGHTEENTH CENTURY.

Henry Fox, First Lord Holland: A Study of the Career of an Eighteenth Century Politician. By Thad W. Riker, M.A., B.Litt. Oxon. 2 vols. New York: Henry Frowde. $6.75 net.

In an illuminating letter to Henry Pelham, August 25, 1743, Robert Walpole wrote: "Fox you cannot do without." The remark remained the customary estimate of the man by successive ministry-makers from that time till 1765, when Henry Fox finally laid aside public office. Whenever the difficulties in the way of forming Ministries seemed almost insurmountable, leaders like the Duke of Newcastle and the Earl of Bute turned in despair to Fox, the one man capable of forming combinations and sufficiently clever and unscrupulous to create majorities in Parliament. This chameleon-hued politician and typical eighteenth-century public man has waited long for his biographer. A sufficient explanation of the delay may be that his fatherhood of Charles James Fox transcends in importance his other services to his country; but it may be also that no biographer has had the hardihood to attempt the chron-

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

icling and explanation of his many political tergiversations.

Considering the importance of the political life of the man, our sources of information are very meagre indeed. Only a few of his letters, published in various works, have been preserved, so that our view of his activities is presented to us for the most part by such men as Horace Walpole, the Duke of Newcastle, and others who were at times Fox's bitterest political enemies. Mr. Riker has used all available material with praiseworthy industry, and his statement of facts rests on a sound basis. Occasionally there appears to have been given too great weight to the gossip of Budd Dodington and too little attention to such illuminating letters as those of Lord Lyttleton to his brother, the Governor. The information which the author has found in the manuscripts of the Duke of Newcastle furnishes only another example of the importance and wealth of that mass of material which is left still unpublisned in the British Museum.

There were two periods in Fox's life when he played the title rôle in British politics; and Mr. Riker, who has limited himself to depicting the politician, has justly given these two periods the greatest prominence. The first and more important begins just before the outbreak of the Seven Years' War and lasts until the formation of the Pitt-Newcastle Ministry in 1757. The second period is much shorter, embracing the few months of the autumn and winter of 1762-63, when the treaty of peace was ratified.

Of the 772 pages of the biography, 440 are devoted to the story of the years 1754 to 1757. The reader feels that the author has made himself a master of the events of this short period, and that his real contribution to the history of the political life of Great Britain depends on the correctness of his interpretation of them. What precedes is but introductory matter and the pages which follow have been added to round out the biography, but do not reveal the results of the same careful, even painstaking, study. For this reason, it might have been better had Mr. Riker not attempted so ambitious a work as the political life of Fox, but had limited himself to what is undoubtedly the main subject of his two volumes, the history of British politics in the first years of the Seven Years' War.

The period which the author has fully depicted was worthy of monographic study. It begins with the death of Henry Pelham, an event which marks the beginning of the end of the old régime. The Whig party had been firmly established in power for almost a generation, and the Tory party was virtually annihilated through its suspected leaning towards Jacobitism, so that a rivalry between the two former antagonists was no longer possible. To the Whigs belonged exclusively the pleasure of directing the government and the enjoyment of fat sinecures. Early in his political career, Henry Fox, who was by family descent and traditions a Tory, attached himself to the ruling class and swore his allegiance to Robert Walpole, the chief architect of the "Venetian party," as Disraeli loved to call the small clique of politicians, principally noblemen, who disposed of the spoils of office and rough-hewed the destinies of their heelers and opponents. The long continuance in power of the Whigs without the possibility of rivalry was bringing, by 1754, its own nemesis. The party was broken into factions whose *raison d'être* was the enjoyment of the "flesh-pot" of officeholding. The political chaos caused by the rivalry of these factions reached its climax in the years from 1754 to 1770. The few years of the ascendency of Henry Fox in the politics of Great Britain synchronizes with the opening of this period, and his career is identified with the breaking of the domination of the Whig machine.

In the year 1754 there were five main factions, with several sub-divisions developing rapidly into rival factions. Henry Fox was a member of that group which surrounded the Duke of Cumberland, the favorite son of George II. With him were associated the Dukes of Devonshire and Bedford, with their many dependents. The faction represented the former circle of Robert Walpole's friends and still nursed an enmity towards those who had intrigued to overthrow that leader. Their most formidable rivals and the ones in actual possession of the power which belonged to the Government were led by that fussy dispenser of patronage and capable politician of the lowest order, the Duke of Newcastle, upon whose word hung the destinies of most of the placemen and sinecurists. Henry Fox knew the value of political power and had been careful, in spite of the wishes of his associates, not to alienate completely this maker of fortunes, so that of the Cumberlandites, he was the least objectionable in the eyes of Newcastle and the one whom that nobleman always knew he could use.

In a third camp, but not always cordially united, were two more factions, the Pittites and the heelers of Leicester House. The Pittites were neither numerous nor powerful, but in their leader, William Pitt, they had a great asset. For the most part they were *homines novi*, who had not yet succeeded in breaking into the inner circle of the "Venetian party." Opportunity and capacity were soon to raise the "brotherhood" to the crest of the machine politics. The Leicester House faction was composed of the bodyguard of Prince George, the future George III, and his mother, the Princess Dowager. They were for the most part Whigs who, discontented with the rule of the Pelhams and anticipating the change of monarchs, preferred to trust their fate to the future reign. Among them the Earl of Bute appeared as the dispenser of favors, and he was ready at all times to unite with the willing Pittites for the overthrow of the Old Whig dynasty.

Mr. Riker frequently confuses in his narrative—a confusion that is common in the best histories of the period—the Leicester House faction with the Tories. The Tories could no longer be called a party, for they had ceased to exercise any real power in politics, and were like the other factions, a group of men acting together in the hope of picking up some of the political crumbs. Although all the factions courted them, they were most favorable to the Pittites and Leicester House, and, as a matter of fact, their recall, to a moderate political influence, was due to the action of the former.

The pages devoted by Mr. Riker to this most important period of Fox's life contain a complete chronicle of the various intrigues, conferences, and compromises of the five factions. From the literary point of view, the story is too crowded with names and incidents, and the attention of the reader becomes fatigued. In twenty-one lines on one page may be counted eleven names of men and four offices whose occupants one is expected to know. Yet such a surfeit of names only reproduces the picture of British politics in the eighteenth century, with its constant shifting of individuals, continual shuffling of places, and repetition of intrigues.

After the death of Henry Pelham, the Duke of Newcastle found himself in an anomalous and difficult position. The dominance of the Whigs for a generation had shifted the weight of influence from the House of Lords to the Commons, where had ruled successively the capable Robert Walpole and Henry Pelham. These men had built up the political machinery by the control of borough representation, places, sinecures, pensions, and bribery, until the Ministry always had a majority at its beck and call; but now the Duke had no trustworthy lieutenant in the lower house to whom might be confided the duty of buying majorities. He must, therefore, look outside for the leader. Pitt being by nature incapable of this charge, the Duke naturally turned his eyes towards Henry Fox, whose former loyal support of his brother seemed to presage a hope of continued support in spite of his adherence to the Duke of Cumberland. Fox was ready enough to accept the offer of the management of the House of Commons, provided he was made a partner in the distribution of the corruption fund. To this the Duke gave his consent at first; but, becoming

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

fearful of the result of thus entrusting a member of another faction with the secrets and power of management, he denied his own words. Fox pointed out that, "if he were to have the absolute direction of the House of Commons, he must know who had been 'gratified' and who had not; for how otherwise could he speak to the members without appearing ridiculous?" Still the Duke was obdurate, and Fox withdrew his consent; and, although continuing as Secretary at War, he joined Pitt in opposition.

The opportunity to break the dictatorial power of the Duke of Newcastle was shortly offered. The policy of war which the Opposition advocated was similar to that upon which Robert Walpole had been broken. The colony of Virginia was suffering opposition from the French in her attempt to extend her colonial settlements west of the Alleghanies. Col. Washington was actually attacked and forced to surrender. The Ministry was in favor of compromising with France; the Opposition naturally supported a war policy. The factions of Cumberland, Leicester House, and the Pittites united and forced a reluctant Ministry to send British troops under Gen. Braddock, a protégé of Cumberland's, to the Ohio Valley. Mr. Riker is probably correct in his belief that Fox had no real colonial policy, but that his interest was due to his opposition to Newcastle and his desire to further "his patron's martial policy." Fox's action was not without political result. "If the mutual discontent in the spring and summer of 1754 had paved the way for a Fox-Pitt alliance, the perfect agreement of the two in a strenuous military policy was quite sufficient to consummate it."

The overt act of war added to the fears of the well-scared Duke of Newcastle. He must seek a real alliance. Should it be Fox or Pitt? Owing to the dislike of the King for the latter, the former was preferred, and there began again a series of conferences, of which Mr. Riker gives us a complete record. These ended in Fox retaining his office of Secretary at War and being brought into the Cabinet council with "no separate power or confidence outside the Ministers." Although the position was similar to what he had so recently refused and did not place in his hands the corruption fund, still it was the result of negotiations which were conducted in a manner in every way honorable to Fox. Mr. Riker, believing that Fox in thus leaving Pitt prepared for himself his later loss of prestige, writes:

> Fox knew the innate rottenness of the machine of which he submitted to become a wheel. He knew also the vigor and independence of the man with whom he had been connected. Between these two he chose the former, and in that act lay the greatest political blunder in his career.

The victory seemed to rest with the faction of Cumberland, whose weight in the Cabinet was greatly increased by the accession of Fox, and their war policy became that of the Ministry; but the two principal factions could not agree on the manner of conducting operations. Cumberland preferred a sea-war; Newcastle, favoring the King's European possessions, promoted the policy of subsidizing German princes. The issue was critical and caused more intrigue, in which Leicester House played the title rôle. The Cumberlands were enticed to throw their weight against Newcastle, for his complete upset seemed possible.

In this moment of danger the Duke of Newcastle and Henry Fox followed courses that were natural to their characters. After vainly wooing Pitt and Leicester House, the Duke determined to undermine the Cumberlands by more completely winning Fox to his support. This was easy of accomplishment, for Fox was not a man to allow political alliances to interfere with his own promotion. He entered, therefore, into the ranks of the Newcastleites and became Secretary of State, bringing with him to his new alliance many of his former friends. This addition to the Ministerials was the more necessary since the failure of the conduct of the war was evident from the defeat of Gen. Braddock on the banks of the Ohio.

Fox's decision marks the crisis of his career. He had raised himself to a place of authority by the annihilation of the Cumberland faction. Through great military success alone could he justify his defection and maintain his position. Unfortunately for him, his gifts of organization were not such as could make him a great war Minister. There was need of a higher *morale* than he possessed. In a time of peace his political doctrine would have been effective, but he could not lead a nation intoxicated with the spirit of war. His philosophy was about this time thus cynically expressed: "Pitt . . . is a much better speaker than I am, but tickling the palm, not the ear, is the business now, and he that can do the first is the best orator, let him speak ever so ill." It was by "tickling the palm" that Fox carried the Newcastle Ministry successfully through the Parliament of 1755-56.

It was not the events of the war that were to break down the new coalition. The Whig political machine was rushing to its destruction under the leadership of the Duke of Newcastle and Henry Fox. The suspicious nature and autocratic character of the former could not endure such a powerful rival as Fox; and, from the moment that the latter entered upon his new office, Newcastle and his friend, Lord Hardwicke, were determined to break the new Secretary of State. Fox must either learn to be a subordinate in the camp of the Newcastleites or else his political career must be ruined. The resolution was suicidal, in view of the increasing power of Leicester House and the closer union of that faction with the Pittites; yet the Duke of Newcastle persisted in his policy until in desperation Fox determined to pull down the Ministry in his own ruin. His resignation accomplished this. With that event ended the long unlimited rule of the Whig machine. With the death of Fox's political career—for what was left for him after he had betrayed his former friends and ruined his new allies?—there was shattered that dominance in politics which had lasted since 1714.

In the kaleidoscopic intrigues, following the downfall of the Ministry, when the alliance of the Pittites and Leicester House was triumphant, Fox's one purpose was to insure for himself the rich office of paymaster. Wealth was his one hope; perhaps it had always been. The same forces which raised Pitt to that leadership which made him one of England's greatest ministers, placed Fox in that coveted and secure sinecure. The political buccaneer had his hands on the money bags.

Mr. Riker has given us in his Life of Fox a faithful chronicle of these few years. The remaining chapters of his volumes rehearse in time-worn fashion the history of the last years of George II and the opening years of his grandson, but add nothing to our knowledge of the era. The style of the work is monotonous and rather amateurish; but, on the whole, historians will find it of the greatest value as a *vade mecum* through the chaos of political intrigue which followed the death of Henry Pelham.

The last chapter of the biography is an attempt to depict the man Henry Fox. The author finds him a typical eighteenth-century politician, holding, like so many of his contemporaries, a cynical view of life. He might have gone further and said he was the typical political manager of all time. His methods and ideals are the same as those of his prototypes in Greece and Rome, as well as those of a modern chief of Tammany Hall. Fox is like these and, although the reviewer is not ready with Mr. Riker to call him "the greatest political manager his country has ever known," still Fox certainly must be placed within the first rank.

CURRENT FICTION.

Dorinda's Birthday: A Cornish Idyll. By Charles Lee. New York: E. P. Dutton & Co.

Dorinda is only a pretty, shallow, nut-brown Cornish maid. But she has a seventeenth birthday, and it falls on Midsummer Day, and that, for the folk of Nanheviock Valley, was "St. Hender Feast Day, with sports and games in the glebe-meadow and a bell-ringing con-

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

test in the church tower." To the feast goes Dorinda with her neighbors of Sunny Corner, a group of three cottages with a human population of nine. The short day's many adventures constitute the book. At three Dorinda's father calls to her to come downstairs from her prinking and be ready for the start. And all is ended when they return and the two grandfather clocks have made up "their totalish old minds for half-past nine." But what riches may not be packed into the story of six and a half hours when there are visiting and bell-ringing and feasting and quarrelling and snake-walking and flouting and courting to be done? Chief of all the riches is the deliciously Cornish tone of actors and play. One must not complain if in the necessity for filling two hundred and seventy-odd pages, the story sags at moments into disquisitions of a humorously amiable sort. Thus there is leisure for a little essay on simples as we walk through the garden of old Ann Coad, the "harby-woman"; for sentiments on Cornish merrymakers, reflections on story-telling, minute confidings in the reader on a score of topics, some breathing a suggestion of padding, others pure nourishment, as when we read that "it is a noteworthy, and to householders a suspicious, fact that the world is full of retired butchers." When at dewy eve we return to Sunny Corner we have learned many things of Cornish customs and made several likable, eccentric, and unforgettable acquaintances.

Chantemerle. By D. K. Broster and C. W. Taylor. New York: Brentano's.

O, Romance, Romance, how many long stories of the French Revolution have been perpetrated in thy name! In this instance we are at least spared Paris during the Terror—a mercy for which past experience impels us to render devout thanks. The scene shifts just in the nick of time: Louis-Adrien-Marie-Hyacinthe de Chantemerle, Vicomte de Saint-Ermay, is indeed incarcerated in La Force, but provincial cousin Gilbert-Octavien-Felix-Anne de Chantemerle, Comte de Château-Foix, is opportunely on hand to extricate him and conduct him home to Château Chantemerle. Lucienne d'Aucourt, having once seen the mob in the Tuileries, is promptly dispatched by her royal mistress to safety in England. So that the hazards of country travel for ill-disguised aristocrats and the Royalist uprising in the Vendée furnish the historical framework. Private motives are provided by a conflict of affection and jealousy between the two cousins, Gilbert being the betrothed and Louis the beloved of Lucienne. Of the sterling qualities of the sternly conscientious Gilbert and the darling charms of the exquisitely gallant Louis, space forbids us to tell.

The interest of the tale by no means compensates for its length. Instead of being torn with apprehension and sympathy, one finds one's self picking holes in the historical atmosphere—wondering, for instance, whether country taverns provided toothpicks with repasts as early as the eighteenth century, and what the modern "tip" might have been in the parlance of Marie Antoinette's court.

The Man with the Black Feather. By Gaston Leroux. Boston: Small, Maynard & Co.

This is a shilling shocker from the hands of the man who wrote that excellent tale, "The Mystery of the Yellow Room." There is comparatively little mystery here, but sensation enough to satisfy the least fastidious taste. Many of our readers, for instance, have read in history of the amiable Renaissance practice of cutting off a man's ears. But how many modern readers have actually seen the thing done? It is done in M. Leroux's book, and with a wealth of detail that is quite fatal to one's appetite for supper. The main idea of the story is simple enough. The soul of Cartouche, a brigand who attained notoriety under the Regency in France, and a man of a hundred murders, finds reincarnation in the body of M. Theophrastus Longuet, retired manufacturer of rubber stamps, resident in the suburbs of Paris. M. Longuet, impelled by this metaphysical motive power within him, casts aside his green umbrella at regular intervals to reproduce under modern conditions the career of eighteenth-century Cartouche. Now and then the thoroughly consistent way in which the scheme is worked out produces its effect. But the author was evidently hard put to it to spin out a volume of atrocities, and so pads out his story with a rather silly and tedious chapter of mesmeric wonder-working, a journey in the catacombs of Paris, and a bit of detective ratiocination quite in the vein of "The Mystery of the Yellow Room."

THE INFLUENCE OF GREEK ROMANCE.

The Greek Romances in Elizabethan Prose Fiction. By Samuel Lee Wolff. New York: The Columbia University Press; Lemcke & Buechner. $2 net.

For his purposes, Mr. Wolff takes into account only the three best-known of the Greek romances—"The Æthiopica," or "Theagenes and Clariclea," by Heliodorus; "Clitophon and Leucippe," by Achilles Tatius, and "Daphnis and Chloe," attributed to Longus. These are the sole members of the extant group which "are found to have exercised any influence upon Elizabethan prose fiction." In a preliminary chapter, the Alexandrian spirit out of which the romances grew is admirably set forth. Its fondness for a series of small, loosely connected pictures—which spelled the death of the epic; for ornateness, smartness of phrase, and elaborate experiments in unrooted sentiment; its reliance upon lawless Fortune to serve as a main actuating force, are all marks of decadence which, when carried to extreme, as they were in the Greek romances, kept the reader suspended in an atmosphere far removed from real life. Delight in prettiness, surprises, and ingenious articulation of details replaced the older love of form and of consistently human motives. Yet in spite of their artificiality, these stories greatly outlived their own day. In the Renaissance, the three above mentioned went through numerous editions in several languages, and before the close of the sixteenth century were accessible in English, the first two in translations, the third in a paraphrase.

Their total influence upon the Renaissance must have been enormous, though it is far too complex to reduce to a definite statement. For some of their traits were shared by other ancient literary types, and by these, too, were passed on to later epochs. So the spirit of Alexandrian lyrics, which, like the romances, made much of elaborate decoration and sentimental introspection, got into the blood of the Renaissance lyric and combined with, if it did not partially produce, Petrarchism. In turn, Petrarchism subtly insinuated itself into nearly every form, whether poetry or prose, which was then practiced. And, *vice versa*, it is not at all improbable that certain poetic details or attitudes in the Greek romances frequently inspired similar features in the European lyric. To distinguish one of these two ancient influences in every case from the other would require omniscience. Mr. Wolff wisely limits his investigation to the English prose fiction of Elizabeth's reign, and in general ascribes indebtedness only when it can be well-nigh demonstrated. By means of excellent summaries, which he manipulates skilfully, he concludes that Sidney and Greene borrowed freely from the earlier romances; Lodge slightly; and that the central idea and method of Lyly's "Euphues" almost certainly came ultimately from them. With this positive side of his argument, most readers will agree. But his certainty that "Nash makes no use whatever of the Greek romances" is not convincing, even though it cannot be definitely controverted. Nash's fondness for gorgeous scenes, such as that of the notable Italian garden described in "Jack Wilton," and his love of quickly shifting incident, might have been fostered by Heliodorus as well as by previous picaresque literature. This is a small point, however, and only goes to show that Mr. Wolff, if anything, understates his case.

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

The most significant portion of the book has to do with the origins of the "Arcadia." The writer demonstrates what any one familiar with Sidney's rare union of sensitive response to contemporary tendencies and of ability to assert his own personality, might readily have suspected. More than any one else, he caught the spirit of the Greek romance, and almost domesticated it in England. Incident after incident he takes over bodily from Heliodorus and Achilles Tatius; others he fashioned completely in their manner, and in every case worked his details as nicely as they into a big framework. The framework, especially, illustrates how unslavishly he borrowed. Whereas the Greeks made much use of Fortune, their equivalent for the will of the gods, Sidney almost emancipated himself from it, while appreciating its artistic purpose. To give a similar impression of a huge presiding motive, he turned to the Renaissance conception, *virtù*, which in his day, was held to be Fortune's antithesis. At one place, Cecropia explains: "to that passe had my husband's *vertue* (by my good helpe) within short time brought it with a plot we laide." If worked out, *virtù* would, of course, have turned the "Arcadia" into a novel of character. But Sidney kept the emphasis strongly upon incident, which from time to time we see is controlled by the other element, the *virtù*, the valiancy of individuals. One's destiny is thus made largely dependent upon one's inner nature, which in turn is projected. This method did not remove the opportunity, so beloved of the Greek romancers, for *oxymora* of situation and phrasing. The surprises and contrasts with which the older Fortune confronted human beings could still be furnished by opposing the preliminary conditions surrounding a person to those foreshadowed by his abiding aspirations.

A new light has been thrown upon Sidney's skill by Mr. Wolff's study of the old "Arcadia," or first version, three manuscript copies of which Bertram Dobell discovered in 1907. To the old "Arcadia," which is in five books, Sidney made many additions, some of them so complex as to amount to a large recasting of material. He increased and expanded the princes' adventures, "and he added *in toto* the episodes of Argalus and Parthenia, Amphialus and Helen, Phalautus and Artesia, Pamphilus and Dido, the Paphlagonica or Galatica, and Cecropia or the Captivity." Besides, he compounded one character of two earlier ones. From the Eclogues accompanying the old "Arcadia," he took the episodes and the previous history of the princes, and inserted them in the body of the new work, etc., etc. The original version was drawn largely from Heliodorus, but it was not until he recast it that Sidney quite mastered the Greek's methods. It is significant that in the revision not a thread was dropped.

The influence of the ancient romances upon Greene was far greater than upon Sidney, in the sense that he lacked the latter's capacity to assimilate. This influence, as Mr. Wolff observes:

> . . . begins with mere transcripts from Achilles Tatius in "Arbosto" (1584), "Morando" (1587; ? 1584), and "Carde of Fancie" (1587; ? 1584)—a stage of immaturity and superficiality, which, in the main, borrows non-structural ornament. "Philomela," which seems to fall in immediately after this group, shows Greene taking less from Achilles Tatius (only the trial at the end), and more from Heliodorus, chiefly by way of incident—not yet by way of structure. The influence of the Greek Romances reaches its height in "Pandosto" (1588), which takes a little from Achilles Tatius, but now gets structure as well as matter from the solid Heliodorus, together with incident and ornament from the decorative Longus. The influence degenerates at once in "Menaphon" (1589), which, though structurally based upon Heliodorus, is a tissue of absurdities. . . . Almost ceasing in the realistic pamphlets of Greene's last year, the influence . . . flickers up . . . in "Groatsworth" (1592) . . . in the form of a suggestion from Achilles Tatius.

Mr. Wolff suggests that Greene's fondness for feminine characters, which shows to advantage in his dramas, too, was largely inspired by Heliodorus. Finally, it should be noted of Greene that, in good ancient fashion, he installed Fortune as the mistress of his plots. Lodge's prose fiction, on the contrary, is found to be "mediæval, euphuistic, and Italianate, rather than Hellenistic," the influence of the Greek romances upon him amounting to a little more than occasional allusions to them.

If Elizabethan prose fiction had led to the founding of the modern English novel, the importance of Mr. Wolff's book could scarcely be overestimated. Unfortunately, the "Arcadia" is the only Elizabethan prose romance which seems to have had any effect upon eighteenth and nineteenth century writers: in a few instances, Richardson and Scott kept it vaguely in mind. For the rest, the type became virtually a closed book shortly after the end of the sixteenth century. Mr. Wolff's investigation clears up, nevertheless, one significant matter. To students of this period, the atmosphere of even so well-executed a romance as Sidney's has appeared to be strangely remote from the spirit of the times. For hand in hand with the Elizabethan's riot of imagination, there was usually a certain balancing sense of fact. The extreme sensuousness of the "Faërie Queene" is saved from nonsense by its rational purpose, and the bombast of "Tamburlaine" does not quite conceal the play's central idea. The reason for this difference becomes clear in the light of Mr. Wolff's study. Most of the important literary types developed gradually and took on accretions from the ages immediately preceding the Elizabethan—the drama, the lyric, the poetical romance, though quickened by a return to the classics, were yet instinct with mediæval and more modern elements. But Elizabethan prose fiction—or at least its foremost representative—transplants the Alexandrian spirit modified but little by the intervening centuries.

The Philanthropic Work of Josephine Shaw Lowell. Containing a biographical sketch of her life, together with a selection of her public papers and private letters. Collected and arranged for publication by William Rhinelander Stewart, President of the New York State Board of Charities. New York: The Macmillan Co. $2 net.

Of good New England ancestry, with traditions of stern integrity and lofty morality behind her, Josephine Shaw was brought up from infancy in a Staten Island suburb of New York. She was reared in an atmosphere of culture and refinement. But she was also trained in a school of patriots, stimulated to the utmost by the struggles to set free the slaves and to maintain the integrity of the country. At the age of twenty she married Col. Charles Russell Lowell. He was killed October 18, 1864, just as he had been commissioned brigadier-general.

Stunned at first by the shock of her husband's death, it was some little time before Mrs. Lowell began to interest herself in charitable and public works. Then she joined the Freedmen's Association, especially interesting herself in the establishment of schools for the colored people in the South. In 1872 the State Charity Aid Association of the Richmond County Committee was formed, of which Mrs. Lowell shortly became a member. Near her home, at Castleton, S. I., was the Richmond County Poor House, with which she made herself familiar by frequent visits. As a result of her observations there, it was decided, on her motion, to conduct an inquiry into poor-law conditions in general, the place chosen for special investigation being the county of Westchester. The burden of this investigation fell upon Mrs. Lowell. Her report was presented at the fourth annual meeting of the State Charities Aid Association, in 1876, and, as a result of this report, Gov. Tilden, who had been present at the meeting, appointed her to a vacant seat on the State Board of Charities. With her assumption of this official position begins her larger work, to which Mr. Stewart has devoted more than four-fifths of this volume.

One is amazed at the record of work accomplished. First, the long struggle

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

to reform the conditions of public institutions throughout the State, and particularly those dealing with women, resulting in the establishment of State reformatories for women at Hudson, Albion, and Bedford, and of the State Custodial Asylum for Feeble-Minded Women. This, in Mr. Stewart's judgment, was her most useful achievement; her successful "labors to rescue the erring and feeble-minded of her sex." As an outcome of her investigations of the system of administering temporary or out-of-doors relief in several counties of the State she was led to feel the necessity of the organization of charitable assistance: hence the Charity Organization Society, out of which again grew the Penny Provident Fund and the lodging house and woodyard, which latter ultimately led to the municipal lodging houses.

But Mrs. Lowell's activities were not confined to what is commonly called charitable work. In 1889, after thirteen years' service on the State Board, she refused reappointment for reasons which she thus explains in a letter to a protesting friend:

> Five hundred thousand wage-earners in this city—75,000 of those working under dreadful conditions or for starvation wages. That is more vital than the 25,000 dependents, counting the children. . . . It is better to save them before they go under than to spend your life fishing them out when they're half-drowned and taking care of them afterwards.

From this time on, while she continued her interest in all charitable and beneficent work, her essential concern was with industrial, social, and political affairs, and her papers on those subjects contained in this volume are really her best.

One practical result of Mrs. Lowell's interest in industrial problems was the Consumers' League. She believed in the coöperation of women in governmental affairs. Practically this belief found expression in the organization of the Woman's Municipal League. She believed that the participation of women in the government of the city would have an educational influence upon women themselves. But she also believed that women would contribute a positive element, of great importance in governmental matters, because possessing a more sensitive moral instinct than men as a class possess. But she did not believe in any woman undertaking public or charitable work until every home duty had been discharged, and, while organizing and systematizing charity, she was at heart opposed to institutionalism, maintaining that even a poor home was preferable to a good institution.

The book does not seem to admit us into the inner circle of Mrs. Lowell's life. It shows why she was called the "City's Saint"; but one lays the book down with the impression of having learned about Mrs. Lowell rather than of having met Mrs. Lowell herself. A friend said of her family life: "I had never before been with people who talked over the affairs of city and State exactly as they would those of their own family." Is this the reason of that impression of impersonality which one receives from this volume?

The Tailed Head-Hunters of Nigeria. By Major A. J. N. Tremearne. Philadelphia: J. B. Lippincott Co. $3.50 net.

Alone in West Africa. By Mary Gaunt. New York: Chas. Scribner's Sons. $3.75 net.

These two books have this in common that they are both written by Australians, who have learned to know, at least in part, the same African tribes, and that both writers are plucky, resourceful travellers. Mrs. Gaunt's is, however, the more interesting book, not only because the author is a woman who, skirting the Gold Coast, penetrating into Ashanti, and going up the Volta River, braved hardships and dangers to which few of her sex are equal, but because she writes directly and to the point, whereas Major Tremearne is often prolix. Partly, perhaps, because of his greater learning, he conveys relatively less information about his own doings. He is not, first and foremost, a traveller, like Mrs. Gaunt, for he was much concerned, while an administrative officer in northern Nigeria, about writing two theses for the University of Cambridge, on anthropology and the study of the Hausa language. So he frequently lugs in too much scholarly lore, on extraneous subjects, as in his chapters on customs and superstitions, and courtship and marriage. Still, he conveys much valuable anthropological information.

The tone of his book is less sensational than might be inferred from the the title. The tailed head-hunters are women, who, after their marriage, adorn themselves with a mushroom-like appendage made of a palm fibre. The men, though cannibalism is not yet entirely extinct among them, are usually quite amenable to the police measures of the British and yield to their "peaceful penetration," which, confessedly, usually ends in fighting. Punitive expeditions (sometimes undertaken because of a failure to pay the annual tribute of a few paltry pennies per head) are, however, a much more serious matter, and the administration of justice where crime is concerned is swift and rigorous. Major Tremearne, who served as a police officer, as well as in a judicial and political capacity, had absolute power over life and death. On one occasion he was, reluctantly, compelled to execute the death sentence he himself had pronounced.

Mrs. Gaunt, on the whole, judges the natives more favorably, though she, too, believes whipping to be the only corrective for the negro's incurable stubbornness. She has a dismal story to tell of the condition of Liberia. Monrovia she describes as "an outrageously ill-kept town." Throughout the book she contrasts German and British administrative methods to the disadvantage of the latter, and she pays, in particular, a glowing tribute to the German physicians in charge of the sleeping-sickness camps. She is, however, by no means blind to the brutality that sometimes goes with the success of the Germans in colonizing West Africa. Mrs. Gaunt's knowledge of natural history is not considerable, as her allusions to the native flora show. The forest trees north of the capital of Ashanti dwarf, in her opinion, "all other trees in the world." They are, of course, far inferior in size to the giant trees of the Sierra Nevada.

Notes

Gustav Pollak, who is preparing a biography of Michael Heilprin and his sons, will be glad to receive any letters by the late Prof. Angelo Heilprin. They may be sent to Mr. Pollak at No. 21 West Eighty-fifth Street, New York, and will be promptly returned to the senders.

"Among the Carpathians," by Lion Phillimore, is an account of gipsy-like travel through hitherto undescribed country. Holt will publish it the middle of this month.

Prefaced by Bonar Law and introduced by Sir Edward Carson, a book, entitled "Against Home Rule" is about to be issued by Warne & Co. of London.

In the issue of March 21 we announced the "Railway Economics," promised by the University of Chicago Press, as a "collectors' catalogue." It should be a "collective catalogue."

The American Library Association has just issued in its March Bulletin a detailed list of the important gifts and bequests to American libraries during 1911. The total cash donations amount to $3,364,822.69, which is nearly a million and a half dollars more than was given in 1910. Of this amount Andrew Carnegie gave $2,326,370, more than double the amount donated by him to libraries in the previous year. One hundred and thirty-six towns and cities in the United States and twenty-eight in Canada were recipients of his generosity. The majority of these towns are in the Middle West and the South, and in the province of Ontario, although nearly every State in the Union is represented in the list. Other gifts than money include 65,575 volumes, six sites for library buildings, and seven buildings presented for library purposes. One of the notable gifts of the year was a very remarkable collection of books, manuscripts, photographs, and other matter amounting to 33,407 items, and relating to the native races of North America, Hawaii, and the Philippines, which was made to the Newberry Library of Chicago by Edward E. Ayer of that city.

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

It is always a pleasure to acknowledge the receipt of new volumes of the beautifully printed Scriptorum Classicorum Bibliotheca Oxoniensis. The latest additions to the series are a fascicle of Plato, containing the "Euthydemus," "Protagoras," "Gorgias," and "Meno," and "Isidori Etymologiæ," in two volumes.

"Peeps at Many Lands: Oceania" (Macmillan), by Frank Fox, is scarcely original or striking, though not without value. From varied sources, as also from personal experience, the author draws a picture of British colonial life which ought to be flattering to national self-esteem. An Australian himself, he is most enthusiastic about New Zealand, "the empire's pattern dominion." Mr. Fox is neither a geographer nor a scientist, and his account of the Maoris and the official life of New Zealand is such as any well-informed journalist can furnish at short notice. Some repetitions concerning the fauna of the regions he has visited betoken haste in the preparation of his matter. Inordinately heavy paper has swelled the rather meagre contents of the volume to the regulation thickness. As is so often the case with the tri-color process, the illustrations somehow fail to impress one with a sense of reality. The plain halftones commonly used are far more characteristic and convincing.

East and west from Sebdon to Medenine and south into the desert at Ghardaia and Tougurt went Mrs. Emma Burbank Ayer in her "Motor Flight through Algeria and Tunisia" (McClurg), and her book is a very kindly, gossipy, and intelligent record of it all. If there is much of the small beer of travel, it is all informing, and the details go to make definite pictures, assisted greatly by above a hundred and twenty excellent little photographs. Of course, the life is the outside life seen by the tourist, except when Mrs. Ayer's curio and ornament hunting led into more intimate byways. There is a good index, and the book with its readableness will be useful in the country itself.

Many things of more than mere local interest are to be found in Volume VIII of the Bostonian Society Publications. The difficulties which had to be overcome before the Church of England could have a permanent home in the Puritan town are described by the late Rev. H. W. Foote. The opposition to the theatre lasted much longer, for in an account of the first one established, W. T. W. Ball, the writer, quotes from a vigorous public protest made by Gov. Hancock before the Legislature in 1792 against theatrical exhibitions. They had just been introduced under the name of "Moral Lectures." One of the early announcements says that there "will be performed the much admired comedy written by Shakespeare called 'The School for Scandal.'" Dr. F. H. Brown gives some noteworthy facts in regard to the practice of medicine in New England in the seventeenth century. Among the receipts is one for the treatment of a "Cancer Humor," in which three frogs are a principal ingredient, or "Wee may att sartin times apply a Tode cutt in two to the wound 2 or 3 times a week."

A useful volume for historical reference is Mary L. Hinsdale's "History of the President's Cabinet" in the University of Michigan Historical Studies published under the direction of the department of history. It presents a chronological analysis of the President's Cabinet from Washington to Taft, dealing especially with the personnel, characteristics, and methods of each President's official advisers. The development of the Cabinet as an arm of the national executive is traced, together with the varying powers and duties of the Cabinet members. Of particular value is the full discussion of the reasons and influences which have determined Presidents in their selections. Nowhere else have so many facts been gathered to throw a light on the always interesting process of Cabinet-making. There is an introductory chapter on the Origin of the Cabinet, and there are three general chapters in conclusion on the Principles of Cabinet-Making, The Cabinet and Congress, and The Cabinet and the President. The author holds that the Cabinet has substantially preserved its character of "an eminently democratic body," which it attained early in our history, and that "just because it has undergone a democratizing" it has been able to fulfil with satisfaction to the country the conception of the framers of the Constitution that it should prevent the President from acting hastily or inadvisedly. "The American Cabinet is not performing any blind or unsuspected functions," concludes Miss Hinsdale. "Neither has it been the seat of any great transformation in the nature of the Government. It is not a mainspring or a pivot; but it has shown itself to be an essential attachment. It is so adjusted that the American executive is plural in deliberation while it is single in responsibility." The volume is provided with a full bibliography, instructive foot notes and references, and a good working index. In addition to its value as a work of reference, the book is noteworthy because it is the first serious contribution to the study of the growth and development of this important branch of the American Federal Government.

Words of Old English origin occupy about half the space in the single section of the Oxford English Dictionary, SEE-SENATORY, edited by Dr. Henry Bradley (Frowde). The unusual prominence of the native element is chiefly due to the presence of a half-dozen monosyllables which have developed a wide variety of senses, or have been fertile in compounds. The compounds of *self*, for example, dating from about 1550, occupy sixteen pages; yet we are informed that "only a small selection has been given from the innumerable obvious combinations found in the collected quotations." *Self*, as Mr. Pecksniff would have said, is a "moral" theme—let us improve our minds by mutual inquiry and discussion—let us contemplate self! With a little pains the compounds of this word could be so arranged as to mark like milestones the moral pilgrimage of man. A large share of the earlier forms are employed by men to whom self appears as a power to be humbled, thwarted, destroyed: in 1657 Baker commends "service to God, performed with a perfect *self-abnegation*"; in 1647 Harvey praises *"self-condemning shamefastnesse"*; in 1683 Tryon tells us that the way to health cannot be followed "without *self-denial*"; in 1647 More describes the valley of Ain in the "Song of the Soul" as *"self-nothingnesse."* Upon the teachings of Christianity a cynical philosophy supervenes, which derives all human activities from *self-interest;* though reason must still restrain, it is recognized that without *self-love* to urge we should "never get anywhere"; *self* plucks up heart, and flushes with pleasure when Pope writes, in 1733, "*self-love* forsook the path it first pursu'd, and found the private in the public good." After the cynical rationalists, come Rousseau and Goethe and the optimistic French Revolution; *self* emerges from contempt and bondage, rosy and smiling; in Emerson's "Representative Men"—the essay on Goethe—appears (1847) the first recorded example of *self-culture;* in 1837, for the first time in this sense, *self-perfection* enters in a significant sentence of Harriet Martineau's—"In the days when mutual and *self-perfection* will be the prevalent idea which the civilization of the time will express." A curious corresponding shift takes place in the sense of the word *self-respect*. The first meaning given is, "a private, personal, or selfish end"—an obsolete sense illustrated by this from Bishop Hall, 1613: "Subject to all passions, infirmities, *self-respects*." The second meaning, also marked obsolete, is "self-love, self-conceit," illustrated by this from Hawke, 1657: "Most men are transported with a philauty or *self-respect*." The first occurrence of the third and present use of the word is in the "Excursion" of Wordsworth, where at last it means "a proper regard for the dignity of one's person or one's position."

The Oxford editors present as usual a table showing how far they have surpassed their predecessors in the number of words and quotations. One point appears constantly in these comparisons which is perhaps worth remarking. Other dictionaries they surpass not merely in the number, but also in the proportion of quotations to the number of words illustrated. Johnson alone keeps pace with them in the proportion; he even sometimes, as in the present section, surpasses them. Thus they illustrate 2,463 words with 9,004 quotations; he illustrates 98 words with 386 quotations. In analyzing the senses and displaying the history of any given word, Dr. Bradley of course commands vastly greater resources. Turning, for instance, to the article on *self* in Johnson's folio edition of 1755, we find that he disposes of Dr. Bradley's sixteen-page theme in two pages. And yet, for all that, a "moral" man like Mr. Pecksniff would doubtless find something to say in favor of the Great Bear's handling of this topic. A moralist at the same time that he was a lexicographer, Johnson had probably given more thought to the real significance of self than any or all the Oxford compilers. In consequence of that ever-present personality which emerges in the celebrated definitions of *oats* and *pensioner*, his article has a continuous "human interest," and can be read through by a layman with pleasure and edification. In these two pages on *self* he exhibits about one hundred quotations drawn from about thirty-five authors, nearly all of excellent standing. His illustrations, furthermore, are not inconsequential snippets from the middle or ends of sentences, but complete pointed thoughts, mainly conducive to virtue, and often obviously related to the editor's convictions—one feels here as one feels in the presence of Bishop Wilson's

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

"Sacra Privata." Here are no less than seven pious passages from the sermons of South, an author whom he recommended to Boswell as an antidote to loose thinking. Here are four from Watts, of whom Johnson remarked on one occasion, "I shall do what I can for Dr. Watts." This, for example, might have been transcribed from Johnson's private diary: "The religion of Jesus, with all its *self-denials*, virtues, and devotions, is very practicable." Dr. Bradley cites under *self-preservation* this from Milton: "If the punishment Thou canst avoid, *self-preservation* bids." In that truncated form the precept seems dubiously related to virtue. By quoting three words more, Johnson, always concerned for conduct, brings down with one stone both the lexicographical and the moral birds:

> *Repent the sin;* but if the punishment
> Thou canst avoid, *self-preservation* bids.

By this trait Johnson seems to be distinguished from most modern philologers; he never looked for words without at the same time looking for ideas. It is a pretty question what relation the labor of compiling a dictionary in this fashion bore to the solidity of his prose style and the sententious gravity of his daily speech.

The presses continue to pour out books on Holland, which, as the great majority of them are written by tourists, are naturally much alike. Invariably are mentioned: the black-and-white cows; the horrible sound of "g's" and "sch's," together with the American's and German's way of pronouncing "Scheveningen"; the number of petticoats worn by the women of Volendam; the spic-and-spanness of Broek, reputed to be the cleanest town in the world; the nobility of Leyden in preferring a university to exemption from taxes; the cheeses of Alkmaar and Edam; the smoking capacity of Dutch infants, and the oldest bits of "Dort." All this, we must confess, remains charming, even when described by unskilled writers. Blair Jaekel's book, "Windmills and Wooden Shoes," just published by McBride, Nast & Co., goes over the usual ground, and is written in what often passes as a "snappy" style; its humor, however, is much too elaborate.

Winthrop Packard's "Literary Pilgrimages of a Naturalist" (Small, Maynard) is bounded, geographically, by Marshfield, the Isles of Shoals, and Provincetown, and chronologically, by William Bradford and Thomas Bailey Aldrich—a rather extensive range, one would think, for an octavo volume of two hundred pages printed in large type with liberal margins. Even so, we hear nothing of Whitman's beloved "Paumanok" and his Camden country, nor of the haunts of Cooper, nor of Lanier's Southern marshes, since to a true New Englander, literary or other pilgrimages are hardly conceivable outside of New England. On the other hand, one is puzzled to know what bearing the last two chapters (Vermont Maple Sugar, Nature's Memorial Day) have on American literature. A good deal of the book is either fragmentary or diffuse, journalistic in a bad sense. Too often the sentences do not stand on one leg even, but, as some one has said of Debussy's technique, with both feet in the air. This journalistic looseness, though it is more noticeable here than in Mr. Packard's earlier nature essays, is, however, offset by the spirit of the writer, a highly agreeable compound of sentiment, ingenuity, and masculinity that makes itself felt on almost every page. It is too much to say that Mr. Packard writes well; but it is not too much to say that he is as delightful a companion as one could want in making pilgrimages to "straunge strondes"; and if he tells you that it is essential to plunge with him into Walden Pond before sunrise, you will plunge, and issue as refreshed as you were on first reading "Walden." The following, the close of the chapter on Whittier's birthplace, is in Mr. Packard's least journalistic vein:

> They lighted a fire for me in Whittier's fireplace—and as the rose glow on the walls of the old living-room brought back the hearth-cheer of bygone years, as the witches, daintily making tea without under the lilac bush, brought the romance and legend of the olden time to the threshold, so the crackling draft of the fire up the deep throat of the chimney seemed to draw in to the place the free, hearty, farming, wood-loving life of the man of the earlier centuries out of which the poet drew what was best in him, to be given out in unforgettable verse to us all. If such a place was ever lonely it was that gentle and desirable loneliness which great souls love.

"The Life of Dr. D. K. Pearsons," the Chicago benefactor of small colleges, has been written by Edward F. Williams (The Pilgrim Press). Dr. Pearsons was born in Vermont, procured a meagre medical education at an institution in Woodstock, Vt., long since extinct, practiced medicine in Chicopee, Mass., at the age of forty came to Chicago with $5,000, and in thirty years in real estate business attained a fortune of at least $5,000,000. Retiring at seventy, he set about to distribute his capital. He made a few gifts to Chicago hospitals, missionary societies, and theological seminaries, but by far the largest number of his benefactions have been to small colleges. The most active period of his benevolence was contemporary with the rise and expansion of the State universities, and his encouragement and example have had much to do with the continued influence of the smaller institutions. As it is now seen that there is a field for the small college, Dr. Pearsons's influence in American education has been of real value. He did more than any one else to bring the conditional gift into vogue, as it was his usual custom to offer a gift, usually $50,000, provided three times the sum could be obtained from others. This manner of benevolence has been much criticised, but undoubtedly it has enabled many institutions to increase both their resources and their friends and to develop a permanent constituency and confidence in their own strength. That it has been adopted frequently by Mr. Carnegie, and that the General Education Board follows the plan consistently in all its benefactions to colleges, is high approval of Dr. Pearsons's judgment. The story of his life is a human document of much interest.

William Albert Finch, professor of law in Cornell University, died in Brooklyn on Sunday, after an illness of several months. He was born in 1855, graduated from Cornell in 1880, and after practicing law for some years, was admitted to the Cornell faculty in 1891. He edited several works in his subject, among them "Finch's Selected Cases on the Law of Property in Land."

We notice with regret the death of E. W. B. Nicholson, who had been Bodley's librarian for thirty years. With untiring zeal he had exerted all the powers of his strong character to make the library more widely useful, and before he died had introduced a system of shelf-classification and a subject catalogue, and had created an additional reading-room. His personal assistance to American scholars, as to others, has often been acknowledged in print.

The death is reported from Berlin of Christian Gottfried Albert Traeger, member of the Reichstag from Oldenburg, and known as the "Father of the House"; he was born in 1830. As a writer he is remembered chiefly for his "Gedichte," a volume of poems which has passed through twenty editions. He wrote several plays, and some of his novels had a considerable vogue. From 1865 to 1883 he issued a year-book, called "Deutsche Kunst in Bild und Lied." He also collaborated in a translation into German of Burns's poems.

The death is reported from Linden, in Westphalia, in his sixty-fifth year, of the miner poet Heinrich Kämpchen. He worked in the mines from the age of sixteen, and his poems deal for the most part with that life, showing, it is said, considerable feeling and penetration.

Geheimrat Dr. Gustav Wendt, who is dead at Karlsruhe, aged sixty-five, was director of the gymnasium of that town from 1867 to 1907, and was a distinguished teacher of the classics. "Gymnasium und öffentliche Meinung," "Didaktik und Methode des deutschen Unterrichts und der philosophischen Propädeutik," and translations of Sophocles's tragedies are among his works.

Karl May, whose death in his seventieth year is reported from Dresden, Germany, was a well-known writer of Indian tales and romances for boys. He also translated many stories from the Arabian, Turkish, Persian, and Chinese.

Science

Researches on the Evolution of the Stellar Systems. Vol. II: The Capture Theory of Cosmical Evolution. By T. J. J. See. Lynn, Mass.: T. P. Nichols & Sons.

Dr. See, who has been for many years professor of mathematics in the United States navy and in charge of the Mare Island Observatory, California, some time ago brought out a volume of researches on stellar systems, in which he first directed attention to important and previously unrecognized features of binary stars. This gave him an established name among his fellow-investigators. Quite recently he has published a second volume, finely printed and lavishly illustrated. It is a prodigious piece of work, but in large part mathematical and highly technical, and in that respect is quite unfit for extended notice here. Broadly speaking, Dr. See's work is devoted to the amplest exemplification of what he has called the capture theory of the cosmogony, and everything connected therewith: a theory to

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

replace every vestige of the Laplacian nebular hypothesis by one which postulates the gradual formation of stars, suns, planets, and satellites by capture of the materials composing them from a resisting medium that in the early history of the universe filled all space. Dr. See states his claims with the broad inclusiveness of a blanket policy, though with scarce a trace of that gentleness and humility which in every age have been thought to characterize the truly great. Apparently, his ambition is to force everybody to admit that everybody else, from Anaxagoras of Clazomenæ and Laplace to Lord Kelvin and Sir George Darwin of Cambridge, has been hopelessly deluded about this cosmogony business, and that the persplendid light of the cosmos has shone first, of all men, on the present author.

It is amusing to note the differing reception of this work: astronomers not too seriously offended by the author's braggadocio find it "food for thought"; others a monumental work of great importance; still others lay it aside to await the final judgment of Darwin, Poincaré, and other masters in the same field; while a literary gentleman never having heard the name of See before and examining his book for the first time must be excused for his harsh judgment that it seemed to transcend the border line between genius and—not genius. Dr. Moulton of the University of Chicago, whose "Celestial Mechanics," published eight years previously, See seems to have flattered by imitating, not to say transferring bodily without acknowledgment, some important passages, goes so far as to dub the capture theory presented by Dr. See the "captured theory." Dr. See's speculations do not end with the cosmogony proper, but are amplified to include pretty much all the moot points in present-day astronomy, such as the secular acceleration of the moon's mean motion; the rotation of Venus which he "proves" must be, not slow as the trend of current research would make it, but swifter than the earth's; a comprehensive theory of the sun's constitution; a discussion of planets ulterior to Neptune of which Dr. See says there are many; and his origin of comets, which after all turn out to be "nothing but surviving wisps of nebulosity from the outer shell of the ancient nebula which formed our system."

It is a dangerous theory that pretends to explain everything, and Dr. See's hypothesis of cosmic evolution comes perilously near that limit. Should his theories be finally accepted and adopted, they will truly form that salient epoch in the history of the cosmogony which he audaciously assigns them. Sir George Darwin, who received Dr. See's work at the conclusion of his article on the tides in the eleventh edition of the Encyclopædia Britannica, states in a note that he "does not feel convinced by the arguments adduced."

F. W. Headley's book, "The Flight of Birds," shortly to be published by Witherby & Co. of London, contains some interesting advice to the aviator.

An institute for research in chemistry, physics, and mineralogy has been founded by the Academy of Sciences in St. Petersburg. It is called the Lomonossov Institute after Michael Lomonossov, the Russian naturalist of nearly two centuries ago.

Sir J. J. Thomson has been appointed to the Order of Merit, due to his distinguished work at the Cavendish Laboratory at Cambridge, Eng.

Drama

Edward Everett Hale, jr., has brought out a sixth edition, enlarged and revised, of his "Dramatists of To-day" (Holt). Rostand, Hauptmann, Sudermann, Pinero, Shaw, Phillips, and Maeterlinck are the subjects of his discussion, which he describes modestly as informal and which might also be called impressionistic. The essays make very pleasant reading. They are written in fluent, unaffected, but never slovenly style; reflect broad and sympathetic intelligence as well as wide information, and, if they are not particularly original or incisive, are at least free from narrow dogmatism. To the amateur student of the theatre they will bring both pleasure and profit, although they sometimes presume a greater familiarity with the original text than the ordinary reader is likely to possess. The best papers, perhaps, are those on Rostand and Maeterlinck. In both the relation between the dramatic works and the peculiar genius and philosophy of the authors is plausibly and ingeniously set forth. But Mr. Hale, like many other modern critics, is sometimes inclined to seek for mysteries where none exists. In "Cyrano de Bergerac," for instance, the most poignant moral, surely, is that which lies most clearly on the surface, the cruelty and the folly of judging by appearances. A hero, well endowed with all the manly virtues, is scorned by the exquisite woman whom he loves ideally, because he has not, like his empty rival, a pretty face. There could scarcely be a better theme for satirical and tragic romance.

Elsewhere Professor Hale discourses, soundly enough, on the futility of probing too deeply for the inner meanings of the symbolism in Hauptmann's "The Sunken Bell," but he might have expressed the conclusions to which his arguments tend with greater boldness. The simple truth is that, on the stage, a symbolism which is so vague as to excite doubts as to its real significance is absolutely worthless, for the reason that it leaves the road open to the imagination, which is then at liberty to interpret it at will, possibly in a manner entirely subversive of the proposed allegory. Drama can be judged only by its face value. In an appreciative and generally judicious discussion of Sudermann Mr. Hale advances several conjectures in explanation of that author's failure to maintain or increase the reputation he enjoyed ten or fifteen years ago, but overlooks the possibility that his earlier achievements may have been somewhat over-estimated and that he is only a sufferer from the reaction which is apt to follow after extravagant enthusiasm. Many modern dramatic critics have little or no sense of proportion. In his analysis of the work of Bernard Shaw Mr. Hale, while duly recognizing the brilliant faculties of that dazzling humorist, fails to emphasize the reckless inaccuracies, gross if not wilful misrepresentations, and palpable insincerities which are as conspicuous ingredients of it as are its keenness of observation, its spectacular but ill-digested erudition, and its barbed satire. As for his observations on recent miscarriages of the poetic drama—in connection with a highly laudatory review of the literary work of Stephen Phillips—it may be pointed out that the principal reasons why poets do not succeed upon the stage to-day are two. One is that they do not know how to combine human and dramatic interest with literary charm, and the other, that there are no longer any actors capable of giving an adequate interpretation of poetry or romance.

The Poetry Society of London recently gave a performance of the "Hippolytus" of Euripides, using the rhymed English translation of Prof. Gilbert Murray. The representation took place on the steps of the Marble Hall of the University of London; very few accessories were used, and the whole was of the simplest possible character. All efforts were concentrated on dignity, simplicity, and as close an adherence as possible to the Greek spirit.

Sir Herbert Tree now announces his long-promised production of "Othello," at His Majesty's Theatre, in London, for the 10th of April. He lays stress upon the fact that, for historical reasons, he has selected the year 1480 as the period of the action. The presumption is, therefore, that the splendors of the scenery are to be supported by certificates of their archæological accuracy. It is not likely that the minds of the ordinarily intelligent playgoer will be greatly excited by this information. He will not care much about the particular year in which the Turks were drowned and the Moor's confidence so shamefully abused. He will be more concerned about the interpretation of one of the greatest tragic masterpieces in the world. Accuracy of scenic detail has its value, of course, up to a certain point. Scenery must at least be decently appropriate to the incidents of which it is the background, but in the case of Shakespeare, a too minute insistence upon it has its dangers. It may, for instance, emphasize the anachronisms and inaccuracies in which the poet himself indulged so freely. It was Charles Kean, a second-rate actor, but astute manager, who, under the pretence of scholarship and Shakespearean devotion, first tried the experiment of offering glittering spectacle as a substitute, or a screen, for inferior acting. He set a most mischievous example. But he exhibited a proper reverence for the text, and never dared to tamper with it, as Sir Herbert has habitually done.

H. B. Irving is expected in London at the end of May. He closed his New Zealand season at Christchurch with a performance of "The Bells," which caused great enthusiasm. From there he went to Sydney for

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

a farewell engagement. He will make his reappearance in London in the summer or the early autumn. His success at the Antipodes has been very great. There is none in sight, apparently, to dispute his leadership of the English-speaking stage, and his rapid progress makes it likely that he may equal—or even excel—the renown of his father.

Edward O'Connor Terry, who died in London on Tuesday at the age of sixty-eight, though never a great actor, was a performer of much versatile skill. After twenty years of apprenticeship in minor Shakespearean and other parts, he opened, in 1887, Terry's Theatre, winning favor in both "The Churchwarden" and "The Woman Hater," but it was in Pinero's "Sweet Lavender" that he made his fame and fortune.

Marie Desclauzas, who was long a conspicuous figure in the theatrical life of Paris, is dead at Nougent-sur-Marne. She was born at Paris in 1840. Her first appearance was made at Reims, but she soon returned to Paris, and divided her long career among the various theatres of the capital, except for the time she spent in Russia, where she was very popular. One of her earlier successes was in "Héloïse et Abélard," and another in "La Prise de Pékin." She won favor in America in the operettas of Offenbach and Lecocq. In Brussels she created Mlle. Lange in "La Fille de Madame Angot." Afterward in Paris she was successful in "Le Petit Duc," "Sapho," "L'Abbé Constantin," "Musotte," and in "Mam'zelle Piou-piou," at the Porte St. Martin. In later life she was at the Gymnase.

Music

Six Lectures on the Recorder and Other Flutes in Relation to Literature. By Christopher Welch. New York: Henry Frowde. $3 net.

Not long ago, the bagpipe, in spite of its greatly decreased vogue, was honored by being made the subject of a monograph. Now we have a volume of 457 pages on the flute, an instrument which, though still used a good deal in orchestras, does not play a rôle in our general musical life one-tenth as important as it did half-a-century ago, and which does not now seem particularly to interest either professionals or amateurs.

Mr. Welch confesses, in the preface, that he has made no attempt to render his pages attractive "by imparting to them the graces of style, or pleasant by excluding from them what is dry, dull, and heavy." They abound, he warns us, "in notes, digressions, cross-references, and descriptions often tedious and sometimes irrelevant." But, lo! when the reader, after abandoning all hope, enters these premises and has scanned a dozen or two pages, he finds himself more and more interested, and ends by perusing everything, including the footnotes, which, as in a German professor's textbook, often take up more than half of a page. Mr. Welch's book, to say it at once, is infinitely more than a mere monograph on the flute; it is the work of an astoundingly erudite scholar (an Oxford M.A.), who incidentally throws perhaps more light on various aspects of musical life in Old England than any other writer has done.

There are doubtless hundreds of flute players who, seeing merely the back of this volume, marked "Six Lectures on the Recorder," would never suspect that it was a book brimful of interest for them. Not only has the recorder been out of use since the end of the eighteenth century, but the dictionaries do not make very clear just what kind of instrument it was. The most satisfactory definition is that given in the new Encyclopædia Britannica, which describes it as "a mediæval flute blown by means of a whistle mouthpiece and held vertically in front of the performer like a clarinet. The recorder only survives in the now almost obsolete flageolet and in the so-called penny-whistle." In works of reference in general, and in the notes of editors of old English authors, so much confusion prevails as regards this matter that Mr. Welch was moved to write a whole chapter of 127 pages entitled Literary Errors on the Subject. That so many errors were made, and that even such men as Sir John Hawkins, Dr. Burney, William Chappell, and Carl Engel could perpetrate them, was due largely to the confused nomenclature. The word recorder seems to be of English origin; Mr. Welch's researches lead him to believe that it was in use in the fourteenth century, but did not come into existence until after the Norman conquest. In Chaucer's time it was called a flute, and in the eighteenth century even such authorities as Hawkins and Burney did not know that "the flute" with which they were so familiar had once been known as the recorder.

It was early in the sixteenth century that the recorder was at the zenith of its popularity. It had been a fashionable instrument ever since the days of Chaucer. One of the daily tasks of Henry VIII was practicing on it, and he was the possessor of a collection of instruments of the flute family such as the world has never seen. They were 154 in number, and 76 were recorders. Many were of ivory, some had silver or even gold tips. In the seventeenth century there were whole bands of recorder players, up to thirty or more. The instruments were built in various sizes from the lowest bass to the highest treble. But the time came when the recorder fell from favor, and this was due not so much to the fact that the Puritans made war on it (as they did on the organ, that "squeaking abomination"), but to the competition of the German flute, which was better suited for combinations in mixed bands, and which made it possible by the action of the lips to vary the tone.

While conceding these advantages of the flute, Mr. Welch greatly regrets the disappearance of the recorder. It had a "rich, soft, cooing" tone, which made it most agreeable to the ear. Samuel Pepys declared it to be the most pleasing of all sounds in the world, and that Pepys was a good judge of music has been attested by Dr. Hueffer. Many were moved to tears by it (see the very interesting footnotes on pp. 136-7). Mr. Welch indulges in fascinating speculations as to the use of the recorder in old English plays to produce the illusion of an angelic choir. He describes the means used by Wagner in his "Lohengrin" prelude to represent the "chaste rejoicing" of an "angelic host" by the tremulous notes of the violin blended with those of the flute and oboe, and inclines to the opinion that a band of recorders would have been even more serviceable for the effect desired. It does not seem at all unlikely that Richard Strauss or some other master in search of novel colors may take Mr. Welch's hint and revive the recorder. Unlike other obsolete instruments, it is easy to play.

Handel, whose ear for instrumental coloring was as keen as Wagner's or Berlioz's, made much use of the recorder, and the author shows by numerous examples how Handel deemed it more appropriate for certain passages than the flute. Shakespeare honored the recorder and the flute as he did no other instrument. To a chapter entitled Flutes and Pipes in Shakespeare, Mr. Welch devotes 70 pages, and this is preceded by one on Hamlet and the Recorder, which hereafter no manager who stages that play can afford to ignore. The author's thesis is that Shakespeare's design has never yet been realized on the stage, and his reasoning is as convincing as it is elaborate. To Milton's allusions to instruments of the flute family another long chapter is devoted, and this is followed by two more, in one of which the marvels related of the old Greek flute players are recalled, while the last is concerned with the tomb pipers and the connection of music with mourning. This section is illustrated with numerous examples of wailing tunes among the Irish. Apart from these, there are above a hundred illustrations, many of them full-page facsimiles, which help to make this one of the most fascinating and suggestive books ever published on the art of music, its history, sociology, and psychology.

The score of Richard Strauss's new opera, "Ariadne auf Naxos," is not to be printed in Berlin, but in Paris, because the copyright there extends for fifty years after the death of the composer, which is twenty years longer than in Germany.

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

The correspondence of Weber, whose literary works are almost as interesting as his music, is to be printed by Breitkopf & Härtel.

The coming across the Atlantic of the London Symphony Orchestra to give a series of concerts in this country and Canada, under Arthur Nikisch, gives occasion to call attention to one great advantage which English (and American) orchestral players have over their German colleagues, namely, that their higher pay enables them to buy better instruments—a matter of great importance, as it affects the euphony of the orchestra's tone.

Art

SIR JOSHUA D'OUTRE-TOMBE.

Sir Joshua Reynolds is not precisely a leading influence in modern art criticism, yet his catholicity and supreme good sense have caused something of a revival of interest in "The Discourses." There must, then, be a considerable public that will welcome the appearance of an unpublished paper of Reynolds's on "The Adaptation of Talents," in a recent number of the *Mercure de France*. M. L. Dimier, who translates a manuscript preserved in the Fitzwilliam Museum, Cambridge, naturally presents his "find" in his own tongue. And it is one of the oddities of modern international scholarship that an English-speaking critic must perforce offer his extracts from this interesting work of Sir Joshua in a retranslation from the French.

Sir Joshua discusses with his customary clarity the conditions under which artistic genius can flourish, and arrives at the conclusion that an enlightened and aristocratic Mæcenasship is the necessary basis. It should be observed at once that this view is borne out by the whole of art history, though sharply countered by much recent criticism. It is a sub-axiom of Socialism that art shrinks and cheapens under capitalistic patronage. Tolstoy would have abolished all art which did not appeal to God-fearing fraternalistic peasants. And many who are neither Socialists nor Tolstoyans firmly believe that the social basis of modern art is far too narrow. On all these matters the testimony of Sir Joshua, old-fashioned as it may seem, is not without interest.

He departs from axioms uncongenial to the modern temper:

> The wants of man increase in society. His necessities remain the same, and moral needs, which are equally part of his nature, are added. A division of labor, which establishes itself in society, provides for the diverse requirements of his physical and rational life. . . .
>
> Education and society have set great differences between the man of science and the man who works with his hands, though nature perhaps has not; on its own side, nature has made distinctions which education cannot efface. This inequality of aptitude perfects the social system by furnishing for the various tasks which convenience and refinement impose a corresponding variety of capacities.

Here is the doctrine in its naked Toryism. Yet it is not only true, but one of those truths that outwear all evasion, denial, and sophistication. Even to the most perfervid equalitarian, life now and then brings home with stunning and demonstrative force the truth that inequality of human capacity is not a semblance or a temporary and curable disease but an eternal fact—a fact, as complacent Sir Joshua would hasten to add, upon which a perfect social system must rest.

Sir Joshua, in establishing a distinction between artists and business men of all degrees, again drives home a truth, tremendously exaggerated during the Romantic period, and now, under humanitarian sentimentalism, correspondingly obscured. The merchant's service is valued by every one. From the state he needs only protection from oppression. The artist's service is understood and valued by the few, and to those he must look for support. The rewards of commerce and of art are proportioned to this fact. "The proper reward of industry is wealth and security; the proper reward of genius is fame and independence." Yet the interests of the two careers are one. Any failure to provide for the exercise of the multiform capacities of men means in unemployment and all manner of inner and outer misery an embarrassment to the whole social body.

Since the artist provides for remoter desires and ministers to needs feebly felt by the majority or not at all, he cannot hope for support from the people. If he obtain it, it will only be at the cost of debasing his art. To the question how the dignity necessary to the artist may be procured, Sir Joshua replies squarely:

> By a Mæcenasship exercised from above and in a liberal spirit. Only the great and the cultivated are in a position to give dignity and importance to art. They must begin. Their example will teach the middle classes of society to take a just estimate of that which the elegant and enlightened classes prize so highly.

"Rankest snobbery!" we hear some one protest. Not at all; merely a frank statement of historical fact in phrases somewhat old-fashioned. Sir Joshua's simple remedy may at least have a diagnostic value. Much of the trouble with modern art has been precisely the fact that great patrons were unenlightened and correspondingly narrow or capricious in their taste. Modern society reverses the process imagined by Sir Joshua. Instead of a cultivated aristocracy extending the benefit of its taste to the middle classes, through most of the nineteenth century and still, we have had the spectacle of a small body of enthusiastic but quite uninfluential amateurs of the middle class keeping alive the generous traditions of taste and patronage in the face of the ignorance of capitalistic Mæcenases and their quasi-æsthetic parasites. If this be the disease, the specific is neither more nor less than the educating and refining of our wealthy classes—a difficult but not an impossible emprise. Already the Mæcenasship imagined by Sir Joshua exists in germ. What is still wanted is that courage and independence of taste in high quarters which are not infrequent amid humbler art patrons. There is a kind of conspiracy to prevent such education. The natural vanity of wealth and power and the interests of purveyors combine to narrow the sympathy, and, of course, to limit the knowledge. The fingers of two hands would be enough to count the very wealthy Americans who in any branch of art patronage really deserve the proud title of Amateurs.

It may be asked, Where do the people come in? They come in at precisely the most important point. It has usually been and it normally is the function of the people to produce the artist of genius. Tory Sir Joshua wishes to give him opportunity when he appears, to offer him dignity and independence, instead of the hap of eating out his heart in some uncongenial mechanic job. In this sense Sir Joshua would not quarrel with the modern formula that art needs "a broader social basis." The way to get this broader basis may well be as he suggests: the presence of a specialized and highly trained class of art patrons. On the whole, even in the humanitarian balance, his Toryism compares very favorably with most equalitarian speculations on the topic. His view has at least the merit of taking into account the facts of artistic production and of society, as they have been and still are.

"An Architect's Sketch Book," by Robert S. Peabody, which is in Houghton Mifflin's list, has to do with England, France, and Italy.

Estella Canziani is publishing, through Dana Estes & Co., "Costumes, Traditions, and Songs of Savoy," with 50 full-page illustrations in color.

"Famous London Houses," by A. St. John Adcock, and "English Secular Embroidery," by M. Jourdain, are announced by Dutton.

Heinrich Jantsch, of Delitzsch, near Leipzig, Germany, announces a second Oriental expedition, for the purpose of photographing manuscripts and papyri. He will visit Egypt, Sinai, Jerusalem, the isles of Patmos, Lesbos, Chalki, and Constantinople. Arrangements may be made with him for special commissions by directing to Delitzsch until May 20.

The dance in various periods of the past will be illustrated at an exhibition to be held this spring at the Bagatelle, Paris, by the Société Nationale des Beaux Arts.

For some time Mr. Sotiriadis, the ephor

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

of antiquities, has been carrying on extensive excavations in the neighborhood of Mount Parnassus, near the site of the ancient city of Elatea. His efforts have now been rewarded by the discovery, upon a rising piece of ground, of an entire prehistoric village. The character of the objects unearthed shows that this site was inhabited from very early times. In the lowest stratum were found finely polished implements of stone together with various articles of bronze, indicating that the period represented was a transition stage from the Age of Stone to that of Bronze. The bronze articles bear a strong resemblance to those of the Early Minoan period in Crete. In the next stratum the deposits belonged exclusively to the Bronze Age. In this period the place had been occupied by stone buildings, and among the remains of these were found numerous fragments of vases, which had been decorated with a coating of black color on which were painted geometrical designs in white. The uppermost stratum contained objects synchronous with the late Minoan period of Crete.

The work of Mrs. Elizabeth Stanhope Forbes, who died recently at Newlyn, Cornwall, has been somewhat overshadowed by that of her husband, the Academician. She was born in Ottawa, Canada, in 1859, and for many years exhibited paintings at the London Academy and the Paris Salon.

A collection of half-tone cuts after good, bad, and indifferent pictures; a commentary making overtly for righteousness and besprinkled with literary citations, such is Henry E. Jackson's "Great Pictures as Moral Teachers" (Philadelphia: The John C. Winston Co.). The book is unquestionably edifying, but not to an art lover.

Finance

THE NEXT TURN IN EVENTS.

When the Stock Exchange ended last week and began the present week with another burst of rising prices—in the face not only of the beginning of the anthracite coal strike on Monday, but also of a fall in New York bank reserves on Saturday below the legal minimum—the financial position became interesting. The "million-share day" of Monday of last week, with the manifestly enormous realizing sales of that and the three succeeding days, seemed on its face to mark the end of the Stock Exchange rise. The subsequent discovery that the banks were "overloaned" added to that probability. It showed how rapidly an active stock market uses up available stores of capital; for when the recent advance began, in February, the bank position was the strongest ever reported at that date, except for 1908, in fifteen years, whereas last Saturday's deficit in reserves was the first which has occurred at the end of March since 1883.

This led to a somewhat general feeling that the more rash and excitable speculative faction was now responsible for the latest movement of the market. It was admitted that, towards last week's close, the so-called "outside public" had taken a hand in speculation. Sometimes the outside element, at such times, takes the bit in its teeth, snatches the market violently away at the moment the large manipulators think the bull movement ended, and forces prices materially higher. It certainly did so after the Taft election in November, 1908, when even Harriman, who had started the preëlection rise, warned his friends that "the situation is dangerous" and that "a halt should be called." On the other hand, there were voices raised on Wall Street this past week (as there were, indeed, in November, 1908), to reply that a further rise was warranted. A strike of hard-coal miners was no doubt beginning, but it would not continue long, and meantime the threatened soft-coal strike had been averted. There was admittedly a deficit in our bank reserves; but the same banks had at least $150,000,000 loans outstanding on Continental Europe's markets, and could convert them into cash resources whenever necessary.

Two well-known and important financiers, towards the close of the present week, expressed as follows their personal views of the situation. One said that the recent stock market movement had been well-founded, and that the fundamentals in the financial and industrial position were sound, but that the rise of stocks, in its later stages, had been entirely overdone, and would have to be followed by a severe decline. The other took the ground that the March advance in prices was only preliminary, that a steadily improving condition of financial and industrial affairs was at hand, and that whether incidental reaction occurred now or not, the rise would be resumed and would continue well into the coming months.

As between these two opinions, observant readers will no doubt be able to make their own judicious choice. But most people, in Wall Street at any rate, would probably agree that the truth as regards the underlying situation stands somewhere between the two. This consensus of opinion—in which, it is now quite manifest, the majority of outside business men agree—is interesting because of its contrast with the opinions current not very long ago. It is less than five months since we were assured, from high financial quarters, that the blackest industrial storm in sixteen years was just ahead of us. Stocks could not rise in the face of the Trust prosecutions, business could not revive in the face of a Presidential election, and neither could look forward to anything but deepening depression until some change of heart swept over the whole community.

The course of events financial often seems to play pranks with the prophets, and it has certainly done so on this occasion. The change of heart was not forthcoming; but announcement of the Steel suit, which was to be the signal for chaos in the financial and business world, was promptly followed by a 15-point rise in stocks and a sudden revival in the steel trade. Next, into the already sufficiently confused political situation was injected Mr. Roosevelt's radical campaign, into the unsettled financial situation the gathering clouds in Germany, and into the troubled business situation the English coal strike, the declaration of war by the American miners, and the threats of the locomotive engineers; whereupon a four-weeks' rise in prices on the Stock Exchange ensues, with such predictions on top of it as those already quoted. Such a sequel justifies repetition of the question, what then is actually before us?

Some things, to begin with, are already evident which the Stock Exchange instinctively foresaw when they were visible neither to the gloomy financial prophets of November and December, nor to the general public. One is, that an attempt to tie up a nation's industry by a general strike will inevitably break down, through the reaction of its effects upon its authors. Sweden learned this in 1909; England has learned it as plainly, this past month, and American workmen will probably not care to invite a similar lesson of their own. Another discovery of the financial markets is that the American people are not in any such wild and extravagant political frame of mind as despondent observers had pictured.

Between the political extremists of crusted bigotry and of shallow empiricism there has always been, as Macaulay pointed out, "a great mass which has not steadfastly adhered to either, which has sometimes remained inertly neutral, and which has sometimes oscillated to and fro," and whenever that part of the electorate has leaned in either direction, its weight has been irresistible. We frequently have to re-learn the truth that, in our own country primarily, it is this body of cautious citizenship which makes majorities, which in doing so does not hesitate to administer stern rebuke to a one-time political favorite when he presumes on the public's favor, and which is quite as ready to repudiate the extravagant agitator as to turn its back on the moss-grown conservative. Usually the lesson is taught us in November of an election year; sometimes considerably earlier, and in either case we understand why the Stock Exchange habitually looks forward with calmness to a Presidential vote.

How far the markets of the present month represent merely reaction from such previous declines as may have been caused by the action of financiers whose views of these matters were mistaken, and how far they were the foretaste of what we are presently to see in the gen-

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

eral movement of prosperity, are open questions. Ordinarily, a really noteworthy rise on the Stock Exchange will be followed, after a longer or shorter interval, by signs of similar industrial improvement. But that in turn will be regulated, so far as regards its continuance, by other influences not yet measurable, and meantime the stock market, when it has performed its task of immediate prophecy, must wait until it can foresee these new influences.

We are close to the season of preliminary crop uncertainties. We have drawn very heavily on our available bank resources, even in advance of a normal demand from general business. We have yet to determine just what is the trouble with Europe's continental markets, and what they will do if requirements in America were to bring back our European loans. We have not yet settled clearly the problem of profits in relation to working costs, and the labor disputes now pending do not make the question any simpler.

BOOKS OF THE WEEK.

Austin, Alfred. Love Poems. Lane. 50 cents net.
Bigandet, P. The Life or Legends of Gaudama, the Buddha of the Burmese. 2 vols. Dutton. $7 net.
Begbie, Harold. The Children's Story Bible. Edited by H. Thompson. Grolier Society.
Borrow, George. Letters. Edited by T. H. Darlow. Doran. $3 net.
Cady, Jay. The Stake. Phila.: Jacobs & Co. $1.25 net.
Camp, Walter. Auction Bridge Don'ts. Platt & Peck Co. 50 cents net.
Channon, E. M. The Real Mrs. Holyer. Doubleday, Page.
Chesterton, G. K. Manalive. Lane. $1.30 net.
Cubberley, E. P. The Improvement of Rural Schools. Boston: Houghton Mifflin. 35 cents.
Cullum, Ridgwell. The One-Way Trail. Phila.: Jacobs & Co. $1.25 net.
Dorrington, Albert. The Radium Terrors. Doubleday, Page. $1.20.
Doughty, K. F. The Betts of Wortham in Suffolk, 1480-1905. Lane. $5 net.
Dowden, Edward. Shakespeare: A Critical Study of His Mind and Art. Dutton. $1.50 net.
Edwardes, Tickner. Neighborhood: A Year's Life in an English Village. Dutton. $2 net.
Fowler, J. S., and Marriott, W. Our Weather. Dutton. 35 cents net.
Frankland, F. W.. Thoughts on Ultimate Problems. Fifth edition, revised. London: Nutt.
Garrett, A. E. The Advance of Photography. Dutton. $4 net.
Harper, M. W. The Training and Breaking of Horses. Macmillan. $1.75 net.
Harris, Corra. The Recording Angel. Doubleday, Page. $1.25.
Home University Library. Nos. 30 to 38 incl. Holt. 50 cents each.
Hosford, H. E. Woodrow Wilson, and New Jersey Made Over. Putnam. $1.
Houston, T. W. Mey Wing: A Romance of Cathay. Topeka, Kan.: Crane & Co. $1.
Hwui Li. The Life of Hiuen-Tsiang. New edition. Introduced by S. Beal. Dutton. $3.50 net.
Hyamson, A. M. Elizabethan Adventures upon the Spanish Main. Adapted from the "Voyages" of Richard Hakluyt. Dutton. $1.50 net.
Johnson, Owen. Stover at Yale. Stokes. $1.35 net.
Jourdain, M. The History of English Secular Embroidery. Dutton. $3.50 net.
Just, Adolf. Return to Nature. Translated by H. A. Nesbitt. Dutton. $2.50 net.
Keen, W. W. The Cheerfulness of Death. Philadelphia: Griffith & Rowland. 15 cents net.
Kellogg, V. L. Beyond War. Holt. $1 net.
Kennard, H. P. The Russian Year Book for 1912. Macmillan. $5 net.
Knibbs, H. H. Lost Farm Camp. Boston: Houghton Mifflin. $1.25 net.
La Farge, John. One Hundred Masterpieces of Painting. Doubleday, Page.
McCarthy, Charles. The Wisconsin Idea. Macmillan. $1.50 net.
Macaulay, R. Views and Vagabondage. Holt. $1.35 net.
Mackay, C. D. Patriotic Plays and Pageants for Young People.
Miles, Eustace. Prevention and Cure. Dutton. $1.50 net.
Okey, Thomas. The Story of Avignon. Dutton. $1.75 net.
Oldham, J. B. The Renaissance. Dutton. 35 cents net.
Palmer, H. R. List of English Editions and Translations of Greek and Latin Classics. Printed Before 1641. London: Bibliographical Society.
Pratt, E. A. A History of Inland Transport and Communication in England. Dutton. $2 net.
Sadler, C. G. The Pendulum: A Novel. Boston: Sherman, French. $1.25 net.
Savage, W. G. Milk and the Public Health. Macmillan. $3.25 net.
Seton, E. T. The Forester's Manual. Doubleday, Page. $1 net.
Straus,, Ralph. The Prison Without a Wall. Holt.
Tompkins, J. W. Pleasures and Palaces. Doubleday, Page. $1.20.
Tuckett, I. L. The Evidence for the Supernatural. Dutton. $3 net.
Van Eden, Frederick. Happy Humanity. Doubleday, Page. $1.25 net.

Grant Allen's Historical Guides

Each, complete in itself and sold separately, rounded corners, pocket size, $1.50 net.

Now re-appearing in a new form with enlargements and revisions by J. W. & A. M. Cruickshank and others.

Smaller Tuscan Towns
New volume, illustrated.

Umbrian Towns
New edition, revised and illustrated.

Venice. Seventh Edition. Illustrated.

Classical Rome. (*New volume.*)

Florence
New edition, revised and illustrated.

Christian Rome
New edition, revised and illustrated.

Henry Holt & Co. 34 W. 33 St.

THE AMERICAN REVOLUTION

Vol. IV. Saratoga and Brandywine, Valley Forge, England and France at War.

By the Right Hon. SIR GEORGE OTTO TREVELYAN, Bart., O.M. *New Edition.* With a Map. Crown 8vo. Pp. xii+492. Red cloth, gilt top, $2.00 *net; by mail,* $2.18.

This is a cheaper edition of "The American Revolution" Part III, and is uniform with Volumes 1, 2, and 3, already issued at $2.00 *net*, each volume.

Longmans, Green, & Co., Publishers

THE DRAMA

A Quarterly Review of Dramatic Literature

Send Seventy-five Cents for Sample Copy or Three Dollars for a Year's Subscription

THE DRAMATIC PUBLISHING CO.
542 South Dearborn Street, CHICAGO

THE DRUNKARD

By GUY THORNE

Author of "When it Was Dark."

A powerful novel written by a man of the world for men and women of the world. To the general reader it is a strong story of deep human appeal. To those to whom drunkenness is a painful personal and social problem, it is the sympathetic revelation of the physical and mental state of the drunkard, which makes help for him possible. Probably the most startling and impressive story in any language concerned with the psychology of intemperance. In "When it Was Dark" the author proved his power of holding spell-bound a vast company of readers. (*Cloth,* 12*mo.* $1.35 *net; postpaid,* $1.47.)

STURGIS & WALTON CO.
31-33 East 27th Street, New York

LIBRARY RESEARCH

Researches made in Boston and Harvard Libraries. Ancient and modern languages. Translation, revision of manuscripts, etc.

MISS M. H. BUCKINGHAM.
96 Chestnut Street, Boston, Mass.

I am ready to buy autograph letters or documents of celebrities of any time or any nation, in large or small quantities. Send me a list of what you have.
WALTER R. BENJAMIN,
225 Fifth Avenue, New York.

What Is Judaism?

A Survey of Jewish Life, Thought, and Achievement

By ABRAM S. ISAACS, Ph D.

Professor of Semitics, New York University

Cr. 8vo. 218 pages. $1.25 net; by mail, $1.35

The volume throws light on the history, literature, services, and present status of the Jew. A clear, intelligent, frank, and fair account of their ideals and accomplishments.

G. P. Putnam's Sons

NEW YORK LONDON

NINETEENTH CENTURY ENGLISH CERAMIC ART

By J. F. BLACKER

Over 1,200 illustrations, 534 pages, $3.50 net.

A practical guide for collectors of old English pottery and china, combined with a history in pictures of the work of the old English master potters.

LITTLE, BROWN & CO., Publishers, Boston

LOUISE E. DEW,
LITERARY REPRESENTATIVE.
Manuscripts wanted. Circular upon request.
Send 25 cents for booklet **"FROM THE EDITOR'S VIEW POINT."** 156 Fifth Ave., N. Y.

A. S. CLARK, Peekskill, N. Y. A new catalogue of second hand Americana, now ready, and will be sent to any address.

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED